The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908.

The Week.

The official list of contributors to the Republican campaign fund contains few surprises. Preliminary "leaking" had given the public a pretty shrewd idea of its actual contents. It will be well to keep certain of the names handy, when it comes to "claims" upon the new administration, diplomatic or otherwise. Some of the Pennsylvania givers may reasonably be supposed to have been grateful in anticipation of tariff favors to come; but that was to be expected. The largest donors, including Mr. Taft's brother, were practically known in advance. A discerning eye will perceive something like a rounding up of the diplomatic corps, many of whom came down handsomely. Ambassador Hill's contribution of $2,000 may have been intended to prove to the German Emperor that he was not so poor a man as had been represented. The total sum is about what was believed. The $5,000,000 campaign which Chairman Hitchcock thought necessary to plan in the beginning, came down to about $1,700,000, and that amount, in view of the result, appears to have been ample. That is one lesson of great value to be learned from this new publicity. The country knows now that such vast campaign funds as Mark Hanna raised, and as Mr. Roosevelt had four years ago, imply either waste or corruption, or both. We see that a President can be elected for one-third the money which was said to be needful for "legitimate expenses." Another lesson is that no harm would have been done by frank publication of these contributions before the election. Hereafter, that course ought to be pursued voluntarily by the national committees, even if it is not compelled by law. So far as one can see now, there is no greater scandal attaching to the receipt of any of these Republican contributions than there was to some of the Democratic.

There is visible distress among the "friends of the tariff" over the way in which the whole question of revision has been thrown open. They now see themselves faced by free and full debate. This was the last thing on earth they wanted, and the thing above all others which they cannot endure. What they had in mind was tariff revision under a blanket. Perfunctory hearings were to be held, in which each man with a claim on the party would take the bill and sit down quickly and write whatever rate of increase he might like. Then the power of the Republican organization in Congress was to be used to shut off discussion, and to put through the measure. These nicely laid plans have already gone agley. It is now clear that something like an irrepressible conflict over the tariff is before Congress. Public interest is keenly aroused. The spectacle of men calmly asking that the taxing power of the government be put at their service, to increase their profits, no longer passes as a matter of course, an entirely innocent proceeding. People are now shocked by it. Ugly words are applied, such as the "thieves" and "hogs" of Charles Francis Adams. Mr. Taft asked his innocent question, "Where are the consumers?" Mr. Carnegie fired his shot heard round Pittsburgh. The result of all has been to make an end of the projected juggling and secret revision of the tariff. It is plain now that the work has got to be done in the open, that manufacturers will not be permitted to go at midnight to write their own schedules, as they did in the McKinley and the Dingley bills, and that the entire subject is up for thorough investigation and resettlement. No tariff-reformer can ask for a better opportunity than this prospect furnishes. As we said repeatedly during the campaign, such publicity and searching inquiry about the tariff are the first requisites. For eleven years, debate on the matter has been stifled in Congress. Not even the most reasonable and urgent proposal to correct acknowledged absurdities or inequalities in the Dingley bill, could be got out of the morgue of the Ways and Means Committee. But the protectionists are now on the defensive, and will be forced to explain and justify, in the open court of reason, every one of their little schemes to make the country rich by taxing it.

Mr. Taft deserves thanks for the quiet yet forcible way in which he has gone about the business of keeping the pledges which he made in the name of his party. These were regarded by the "standpatters" as only a campaign trick. Since the election, they have been even denying that any promise was made. The Boston *Advertiser* having remarked that the new President had promised that there should be "many reductions" in the tariff rates, the *American Economist*, which stands for the highest, blindest, and greediest protection, rejoined in its issue of November 20:

> We do not understand that Mr. Taft has made any such promise. There is a marked difference between the vague opinion that some of the tariff schedules might properly be reduced and a promise that the schedules shall be reduced. Not having any power to execute it, Mr. Taft would not be likely to make that promise. As President he may, if he chooses, recommend tariff reduction, but he cannot reduce the tariff. Congress alone can do that.

With talk of that kind in the air, it is not surprising that Mr. Taft, as an honest man, has taken occasion to say that he means to be honest about the tariff. He said this in Washington, early last week, and he said it again through Mr. Burton last Sunday, when he intimated that he should not hesitate to oppose Speaker Cannon if necessary, in order to carry out the solemn pledge of the party to make a thorough and honest revision of the tariff.

Current press dispatches report that in all likelihood a treaty referring to The Hague court of arbitration all questions affecting the Newfoundland fisheries, will be laid before the Senate at its coming session. This would be an admirable way of settling once and for all certain vexing problems which, like those arising from the tariff, have caused much friction between the two countries. The removal of these grievances would also dispose the Canadians to take fresh interest in proposals from our side to reduce duties on Canadian products. Both their political parties have become advocates of protection. But Sir Wilfrid Laurier has long favored a comprehensive treaty dealing with the tariff and other points of dispute. Now that he has entered upon his final term as Prime Minister, he might well desire to crown his career with so brilliant a

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diplomatic achievement. Certainly, Mr. Taft, during his Presidency, could do nothing more useful than to join Canada and the United States by new and far-reaching reciprocity treaties. Free trade between the countries would benefit the whole world by assuring peace between two great neighbors, and by showing how artificial lines may be gradually broken down. Herein lies the greatest value of free trade, and the firmest ground for hope that, despite reverses and defeats, the cause still marches on.

Mr. Bryan's defiant announcement that he will run again for the Presidency in 1912, if "circumstances" once more "force" him into the campaign, removes the last reason for not proceeding forthwith to wrest control of the Democratic organization from his hands. There has been a laudable feeling that one should not be too hard on a man when he is down. Even those most strongly convinced of the need of a new leader and other managers have wished to go about the work of reorganizing the party with due consideration of Mr. Bryan's sensibilities. But apparently he has none. Everybody knows what he means when he says "circumstances." He means retaining mastery of the party machinery. That was the one circumstance which forced assent to his candidacy this year from the reluctant Southern States. Steps ought at once to be taken by self-respecting Democratic leaders in the South to make it clear, even to his complacency, that he can never have that support again.

There are limits to the posturing of even organized labor. At Denver, last week, the report of the committee of the Federation of Labor advocated entire disobedience to court injunctions, with an heroic going to jail rather than submitting. But this was too fantastic for the convention, which voted down that part of the report, three to one. Consequently, it will be left to the individual to decide whether he will give heed to the orders of a judge, or be committed for contempt. An injunction, with other regular processes of the court, being the law of the land, there is no reason why the Federation of Labor, if it resolved to "disregard" injunctions, should not also proclaim its intention of disregarding the laws against assault and battery. But now that the election is over, the sensible view was taken by the majority of the Federation. Hence a labor leader may hereafter refuse to make a martyr or a fool of himself, without danger of being called a "scab."

If adopted just to avoid the appearance of charity, the Carnegie Foundation's plan to pension college teachers without regard to their private means seems hardly necessary. Only a few hypersensitive souls insist upon viewing the endowment as a poor-fund. Everybody else perceives that there is no difference whatever between money given to a college for a chair in physics and money given for a retiring allowance to a professor of physics. The man who accepts as salary the interest on the first sum is just as much and just as little an object of charity as the pensioner. The latter has infinitely less reason for humiliation than the well-to-do lawyer who secures $5,000 worth of education for his son at a cost of $600 in tuition fees. The college professor has earned his pension by hard work; it is only deferred salary. If he cannot accept it as such, consistency will force him to resign at once; for all his academic earnings are equally tainted with benevolence.

A new revolution in Hayti will supply Nord Alexis with another chance within less than a year to show that age cannot wither nor custom stale his fine tropic ferocity. This latest uprising, headed by President Alexis's own military commander in the south of the island, would seem to have been provoked by the action of the President himself when he summoned Gen. Simon to Port-au-Prince for a conference on political conditions. Gen. Simon interpreted the invitation as given in the same spirit that animated Alexander VI when he invited a rich cardinal or two to dinner. Gen. Simon refused to come to Port-au-Prince, and has been declared a rebel. Yet he may have indulged in war-like preparations without treasonable intent against the President. Nord Alexis is over eighty, and since his death would surely be followed by a scramble for the vacant place, a prudent politician and military man might well lay his plans accordingly.

When an English field marshal catches infection his temperature rises just as if he were an ordinary American naval captain or Congressman. Lord Roberts and Richmond Pearson Hobson—it is amazing how the virus of foreign invasion develops the same symptoms in both. Japan grows and adds to her war-strength; obviously she aims at us. Germany is growing and building warships; obviously, she aims at England. Germany has ships with a carrying capacity of 200,000 men "always available in her northern ports," and can gather 200,000 men in the region about her nearest harbor "without trouble." Moreover, Lord Roberts tells his countrymen about the eighty thousand Germans in England, corresponding to Hobson's twenty thousand Japanese in San Francisco, who upon the outbreak of war are sure to pour a dreadful backfire into Britain's serried ranks. What need of specifying just how this attack from behind will be delivered? The German waiters in London will at once begin to serve underdone chops, and so impair the military efficiency of British heroes. German book-stall attendants will force upon their customers the works of Plato and John Locke and sickly o'er their resolution with the pale cast of thought. German tailors will supply British cavalry regiments with uncomfortable riding breeches.

That so fine a soldier as Lord Roberts should not think of checking up his views by the history of war in the past, only shows how far from common sense a man will wander in pursuit of a hobby. When, in recent years, has a nation at war received the slightest military coöperation from its subjects resident within the borders of the enemy? One would imagine that our own civil war would have offered such an opportunity. There were in the North tens of thousands who favored the cause of the Confederacy. Yet in spite of vast rumored conspiracies, military assaults, and burnings, no hostile Southern force attacked the Union armies from the rear, no great Northern cities were seized, no cities were burned, no treasuries were looted. This whole method of war by conspiracy is the invention of the imaginative novelists who have recently been waging fearful wars all over the world—for the magazines—and making and unmaking empires. Yet against the dreadful eighty thousand German

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waiters, tailors, and clerks, reinforced by their sixty million brethren beyond the seas, Lord Roberts calls for a citizen army of a million men. It is true that only three years ago a committee of defence under Mr. Balfour examined the subject thoroughly and pronounced the fear of invasion nonsense. Things have changed during the last three years, argue the chills-and-fever school of British politicians. Yet what has changed? Britain's engirdling seas are still there. Her fleet is still there. If it's her nerves that are giving way, these same politicians are directly responsible for it.

It is pleasant to turn from armies of a million men and billion-dollar navies to vast amounts of money and large multitudes dealt with in the interests of labor and peace. The Irish Secretary's estimate that it will cost $900,000,000 to carry into full effect the scheme for transferring the soil of Ireland to its cultivators nearly doubles the expenditure foreseen by the authors of the Irish Land Act of 1903. What has been accomplished so far under that act? The champions of war and destruction move forward to the blare of the trumpet. The regeneration of a country's economic life proceeds in humble, humdrum fashion. Mr. Birrell's statement that $125,000,000 has already been expended under the act of 1903, and that loans to the amount of $260,000,000 are under negotiation, is not so illuminating as the record of the actual increase in the number of individual Irish land holdings. From 1890 to 1904 the number of occupiers increased only by 21,000, reaching a total of 545,000 in the latter year. From about the beginning of 1904 to March 31, 1907, a little over three years, there were sold by the Estates Commissioners 4,444 estates to 111,972 purchasers. Allowing for the fact that some of the purchasers were already the possessors of land of their own, the enormous increase in independent fee-holders is apparent.

When Campbell-Bannerman surrendered the Premiership to Herbert Asquith, there came any number of predictions regarding the inevitable dissolution of the Liberal majority, due to take place within anywhere from three months to two years. Campbell-Bannerman's personality alone held the Liberals together; with him gone, etc. But Mr. Asquith has shown that a party may be held together by something else than the gracious qualities of its leader; and those other means are aggressive leadership, tactical skill, and, above all, getting one's party on the right side of broad moral issues. The Liberal government has already placed some notable pieces of legislation to its credit. It is now on the eve of settling one long-fought legislative battle, and possibly two. The latest Education Bill goes to the Lords backed by the great mass of moderate opinion in both parties. It is a compromise measure to which the Church of England, through its highest dignitaries, has consented, to which the bulk of Nonconformist opinion is reconciled, and to which Roman Catholic opinion can be won over. The chances for favorable action by the Lords are therefore excellent. The fate of the Licensing Bill is more uncertain. The tremendous majority with which it passed the House of Commons, shows how deeply stirred is the country over what few care to deny is really a great moral issue. It is, however, a great moral issue pitted against very great special interests, and in the ordinary course of events the Lords' assent would not be forthcoming to a measure that has been denounced as virtual confiscation. But on the Licensing Bill, too, Mr. Asquith has the Archbishop of Canterbury and many influential bishops with him, and Mr. Balfour must needs hesitate before entering into conflict with the Tory party's historic allies.

Emperor William's bowing to German public opinion lends striking confirmation to a letter which Dr. Theodor Barth wrote to the Manchester *Guardian* on November 3. In it, he declared that the Kaiser's power, or even disposition, to withstand the clearly expressed wishes of the German people was "enormously overrated in foreign countries." Dr. Barth has no sympathy with the view of William II's supernatural abilities. The great trouble has been that the Emperor has constantly been supplied with "false information." Surrounded by favorites and flatterers, he has too often been kept in ignorance of the true sentiment of Germany. This is a danger besetting every monarch, and, we may add, every President. There is no one to tell him the truth. But in the present instance the voice of the German people reached the Imperial ear like the sound of many waters, and the Kaiser both heard it and heeded. This result was distinctly foreseen by Dr. Barth, who wrote that the Emperor, with all his pretensions to absolutism, could neither prevent public criticism nor "enforce the consent of public opinion." Dr. Barth takes a large view of the whole affair. It was but a final proof that political conditions in Germany were becoming "unbearable." The nation has made too mighty an advance to be held longer to mediæval notions of government. "It is only a question of time," calmly writes Dr. Barth, "when Germany will be democratized as England, France, and Italy already are." Be it slow or rapid, the process has been sensibly helped by the Kaiser's surrender.

MR. CARNEGIE ON THE TARIFF.

Mr. Carnegie's article in the *Century*, advocating a tariff for revenue only, is one calculated to make hidebound protectionists wish that it, too, had been suppressed. For, say what they will, it is a body blow to them. They have been asking for men who can speak with authority, and here they have got one who throws his authority squarely against them. They have wanted "practical" witnesses, and in Mr. Carnegie they find one without a single trait of the despised college professor or closet-philosopher. Of course, they will abuse him as a "renegade." Indeed, they are already beginning to do so. Senator Burrows of Michigan, for example, is quoted as saying that Mr. Carnegie "made his fortune manufacturing steel under the protective policy of the Republican party," but now "seems disposed to tear down the walls which afforded him protection and enabled him to amass wealth." The sole question with reasonable men, however, is whether Mr. Carnegie, no matter what his attitude in the past, is to-day speaking words of truth and soberness.

In the steel business, he is an acknowledged master. Here his statements are as conclusive as they are distressing—to the high-tariff fanatics. They have talked glibly, but insincerely, of tariff duties designed to equalize the "cost of production," at home and abroad. In especial, they have pointed

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to high wages in the United States as making it absolutely necessary to protect the dear workingman. But Mr. Carnegie blows them out of the water with his assertion that steel can be made in this country "cheaper than anywhere else, notwithstanding the higher wages paid per man." He goes on: "Not a ton of steel is produced in the world at as small an outlay for labor as in our own country." This is heartrending. But worse is to come, for Mr. Carnegie, in defiance of the high protectionists who point to the danger of an inundation of cheap goods from Germany, declares that in Germany to-day the "cost per ton for labor" is "greater than with us, unusually high as our wages are at present." Thus is this stone of the free-traders, rejected all these years by the tariff-builders, made the head of the corner. We can but hail Mr. Carnegie's aid in enforcing a truth which trained economists have long maintained, but which our law-makers have sneered at. With them, it has been axiomatic that higher wages mean higher labor cost. Mr. Carnegie shows that they may often mean a lower. His article should be a kind of surgical operation on the heads of protectionists, which cannot fail to make their brains work better, and we may even hope that it will improve their morals.

The confusion wrought in the high-tariff camp by Mr. Carnegie's bombshell is highly illuminative of the way in which protective duties are paid. Washington dispatches show the Republican tariff-makers spluttering and running to cover. They cannot and do not deny Mr. Carnegie's facts, but they consider his publication of them "astounding." In other words, their little game is exposed. Hereafter, they will be liable, Congressmen say, to "infinite embarrassment," if they consent to placing steel on the free list, and then stand out for high duties on other manufactures in which their own "States and districts" are particularly interested. The whole log-rolling theory of tariff-construction is revealed in the attitude of Senator Sutherland of Utah. He is bound to demand a high tariff on lead, wool, sugar, and hides, products of his State, and therefore declares that it would be "most unwise" for him to commit himself to "wiping out the duties on the commodities produced in some other State." Apparently, he fears that if Dalzell should lose the steel booty, the enraged Pennsylvanian would compel others to give up their tariff loot, in turn. We see how frankly the tariff is thus confessed to be the result of a combination of special interests.

Low-tariff men and convinced free-traders may well rejoice in the discussion which Mr. Carnegie's article is certain to stir up. It will make the mind of the nation, and even of Congress, more receptive to the truth than it has been before. All that any one can ask is fair debate, with all the facts brought out, and then a willingness to "follow the argument," as Socrates used to say. The argument really leads further than Mr. Carnegie goes. In specifying manufactures of cotton and wool, together with those of glass and china, and fruits, as imports "used almost exclusively by the rich," and arguing that the duties upon them ought to be maintained or even increased, he overlooks entirely the way in which the tariff enables the domestic manufacturer to increase his charges for what the middle classes and the poor are compelled to buy. This reflex action of a high tariff, by which the right to tax the consumer is placed in favored hands, is something which no thorough and honest inquiry can leave out. But that will all come, in time. For the present, it is sufficient cause for congratulation that Mr. Carnegie has sounded his trumpet before the walls of the high-tariff Jericho.

THE LIQUOR QUESTION.

The agitation for the restriction of the liquor traffic is rapidly moving from the South and West to the North and East. The question will soon be, indeed already is, before us in this State. In the last election the liquor interests worked quietly but effectively against Gov. Hughes on the theory that he is "narrow and puritanical," and is therefore likely to sign a restrictive bill. Just after the election—November 12, to be exact—the Lager Beer Brewers' Board of Trade of New York and Vicinity held a meeting and passed resolutions professing "readiness to coöperate with the authorities in the work of practical regulation of the liquor traffic," hoping that "in a short time" objectionable places would be "put out of existence," but protesting against "unenforceable laws" which are urged by "our over-zealous paternalistic friends." Certain it is that, with or without the recommendation of Gov. Hughes, local option bills of one kind or another will be introduced at Albany this winter. In view of this prospect we welcome as an uncommonly timely publication the November issue of the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*, devoted to "Regulation of the Liquor Traffic." It contains seventeen papers treating different aspects of the subject, from a general article, "The Local Option Movement," by the Rev. S. E. Nicholson, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Anti-Saloon League, to "The Regulation of the Liquor Traffic in England" by Miss Agnes E. Slack of the National British Women's Temperance Association. Since an adequate summary of such a large and varied miscellany is impossible here, we shall touch upon only two or three points that bear directly on conditions in New York State.

The case for the liquor dealers is presented in "The Saloon Problem," by Hugh F. Fox, secretary of the United States Brewers' Association; and "The Attitude of the Distillers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers on the Regulation of the Liquor Traffic," by David Stauber, secretary of the National Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association of America. Both writers make the usual professions as to the earnest desire of liquor dealers as a class to conduct saloons "in a decent and orderly manner." Although the more intelligent and far-sighted members of the trade may feel this desire keenly (they are aware that every vile grog-shop is an unanswerable argument for severe restriction), yet we cannot believe that the influential brewers and distillers are united in serious efforts to improve the moral tone of the saloon. If they are, then they have failed lamentably. A large number of saloons are nothing more than agencies for the sale of this brand of beer or that of whiskey; they are conducted much as the virtual owner, a brewer or distiller, wishes to have them conducted; and if in a given locality—say the "Tenderloin" in New York city—systematic law-breaking is profitable, the law will be systematically broken, with the approval, or indeed at the behest, of the wealthy proprietor. This fact it is which makes us skeptical when the liquor men promise to be good if only

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they are let alone and allowed to work out their own salvation. Under the present law nothing prevents their making the saloons as virtuous as may be; but the saloons remain plague-spots in the community, centres of drunkenness, licentiousness, and crime. Nothing, we are convinced, can protect our citizens, young and old, but severe restriction.

The sole issue is as to the form of that restriction. Various suggestions are made: high license, State dispensaries, local option (perhaps combined with high license), and prohibition. The last mentioned plan, we are confident, will no longer be seriously urged in our large and populous Eastern States. Prohibition enforced by a general statute, applying to wide areas, containing both densely crowded cities and thinly settled farming country, has been a failure. It is a failure in Maine to-day. In some rural districts the law is enforced with fair success, and the results may be beneficial; but in the long run the law has been scandalously broken in such centres as Portland, Augusta, and Bangor. Nor have our attempts at State dispensaries been very encouraging. One of the most interesting contributions to the *Annals*, "The State Dispensaries of South Carolina," by Niels Christensen, jr., of the Beaufort *Gazette*, tells us that "the State did not succeed as a barkeeper." By way of summary, Mr. Christensen says:

> The dispensary accomplishes much in abolishing the social features of the saloon and the element of private profit that is so potent in pushing sales. But in putting into the hands of public officials the power to purchase liquor, the door for graft is thrown wide open, and through it at any moment may enter corruption that will render the system as evil as the worst.

This is not, of course, the last word on the dispensary; for our experiments have not been conducted long enough and under sufficiently various conditions to enable us to reach a final judgment.

We believe, however, that the most successful of our endeavors thus far have been along the line of local option, and we should be glad to see the New York Legislature pass a really comprehensive measure embodying that principle. The present law certainly works badly. Whatever may be said for it in the hills of Schoharie, does not apply to New York city; and, moreover, the provisions that may be satisfactory near Central Park are often preposterous on the Bowery. The problem of Sunday closing is not the same in Coxsackie and Canal Street. It is for these reasons that we should like to see this State try a local option law that shall be more extensive in scope than most of those now in operation. In the average Western State, the city or town is given the option of "going wet" or "going dry." And in New York it is only fair that towns in which the majority of voters oppose the sale of liquor should have the right to see what may be done by prohibition in a limited area. But we wish also to see a vote, not merely on the question of saloons or no saloons, but, when saloons are admitted, on the hours of opening, both weekdays and Sunday. Only in this way can we find out the real opinion of the vicinage and arouse sufficient interest to secure the enforcement of whatever regulations may be imposed. For one of the worst evils of the saloon to-day is the demoralization of our police and of whole groups of citizens through collusion in violating the provision for closing.

POUREN AND THE RIGHT OF ASYLUM.

While waiting for the Federal authorities to decide whether Jan Pouren, the young Lettish peasant whom the Russian government is so anxious to have retored to its paternal arms, is a political refugee or an ordinary criminal, we may call attention to the extraordinary zeal with which the government of Nicholas II has suddenly set out to vindicate the majesty of the law. Since the beginning of Russian emigration to this country thirty years ago, some two million subjects of the Romanofs have landed in this country. Among them there must have been hundreds, at least, who were fugitives from justice. Yet, Russia was content to let us enjoy her brigands, forgers, horse-thieves, and assassins in undisturbed peace, until their ranks began to be swelled by members of a new criminal class who call themselves revolutionists. Only then did the Czar's government recollect that a treaty of extradition gave it the right to demand the surrender of runaway "criminals." Pouren's case was only a beginning. Apolinaris Alexandrovitch, a youth of eighteen, was recently haled back to Russia for the offence of forging a certificate of advanced academic standing. Two arrests at the instigation of the Russian authorities are reported from Chicago. If the world at large has been led to think that several hundred executions a week were enough to keep Russian justice reasonably employed, it was mistaken. Appetite notoriously grows by feeding, and the Russian government, having established the reign of law within its borders, by means of drumhead courts, military courts, states of major siege, states of minor siege, states of extraordinary security, and states of merely reinforced security, is evidently sighing for new worlds to conquer.

The true object of the present campaign of extradition is not hard to guess. The Russian authorities wish to create the impression that America can no longer be looked to as asylum for enemies of the established order. In Continental Europe, the places of refuge are being steadily circumscribed. Germany has long been surrendering political prisoners to Russia; Switzerland is beginning to do so. The task before the Russian government seems simple. At home, it has stamped out revolution, or driven it underground. The main preparations for a new revolutionary campaign must be carried on abroad, as were the preparations for the upheaval of 1905-07. If the world can be closed to the revolutionists, with anything like the effectiveness attained within the Czar's dominions, the autocracy will have reduced to a minimum the chances of further revolutionary opposition. England and the United States are the only two great nations which still offer generous rights of asylum to opponents of political misrule. England, however, is now the close diplomatic friend of Russia. All the more reason why this country should be careful not to withdraw a privilege which, by the very nature of our institutions and our history, we owe to the champions of political progress the world over.

To draw the line between the ordinary criminal and the political refugee accused of acts of violence, is often very difficult. Revolutions are not fought and won by armies composed exclusively of Mazzinis or José Rizals. Not every workman who mounted the Moscow barricades in December, 1905, could have drawn up a convincing brief for constitutional government as against autocracy. Not every Lettish peasant who waged guerilla warfare against the Rus-

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sian government and the German feudal landowners in the Baltic provinces kept his hand to the precise measure of violence justifiable in revolution. Thus it is that the principles of political asylum obtaining in this country and in Great Britain make explicit recognition of the inevitably irregular nature of revolutionary warfare. In 1897 John Sherman, Secretary of State, in the course of certain negotiations with Mexico, quoted from a judicial decision in the Federal courts:

> One cannot look too hardly and weigh in golden scales the acts of men hot in their political excitement. . . . An act of this description may be done for the purpose of furthering and in furtherance of a political rising, even though it is an act which may be deplored and lamented . . . by those who calmly reflect upon it after the battle is over.

Obviously, the intention of the law is that every chance shall be given to the refugee who pleads his political opinions as a defence against extradition.

Even then the case of the defendant is sufficiently hard. Victorious governments may produce documentary evidence in profusion; a fugitive revolutionist is not likely to carry with him irrefutable testimonials of his identity. The question arises whether the accused was a member of an organized revolutionary party, and witnesses testify to his presence at this or that secret meeting of a revolutionary junta. "Were minutes of the proceedings kept?" "Yes." "Where are they?" Where, in the natural course of events, would the records of a party be, whose members have been shot, hanged, imprisoned, or sent into flight abroad? The revolutionary records are gone, and counsel for the prosecuting government thereupon moves that verbal evidence as to their existence has no weight against the thousand printed folios adduced by *his* client. Often a refugee will refuse to answer questions which may endanger those who are still within the power of the accusing government. At every step the prisoner is handicapped. Not to recognize that such disadvantages rest upon the ordinary political fugitive, is to deny him in fact the right of asylum which we grant him in word. The world is stirring with the forces of political progress. Turkey, Persia, China—who knows, Germany, perhaps—may any day be sending us suppliants for protection, whose greatest guilt will be that they wished well to their country. The open door should not be closed to them, an open door far more important to the general welfare of humanity than one admitting thousands of bales of American cotton goods into Manchuria. Today, the Russian government calls for the surrender of a Pouren, who may or may not be an ordinary criminal. Tomorrow, it may call for the surrender of a Tchaikovsky.

GERMANY'S NEW TAXES.

Not yet done with the internal crisis created by the German Emperor's indiscreet interview in the London *Daily Telegraph*, the Reichstag is compelled to face the duty of imposing new and heavy taxes. The Imperial Ministers have of late years thought imperially, but managed their budgets with but little foresight and wisdom. Hence, it has become necessary to raise for the Empire an additional annual revenue of no less than $125,000,000, while the Prussian Ministry is at the same moment casting about for new means of covering annually a part of its deficit of $50,000,000. The prospects for a happy winter for the taxpayer are not bright; and if he studies the matter he will find that retrenchment and saving are two words wholly unknown to the government. It has regularly incurred, without thought of the morrow, heavier and heavier expenses for army, navy, and colonies, and for the ever-increasing army of governmental employees.

It must be admitted that the Chancellor and his new Finance Minister, Herr Sydow, have found fresh articles to tax with a readiness that must and does make other European ministers of finance envious. At the same time, Germany has had to resort to expedients which will quickly bring this new burden home to the ordinary citizen. Thus there will be a tax on gas and electricity, a partial monopoly of the manufacture and sale of spirits, a tax on beer, a new tax on wines, a tax on advertisements, death duties and a military service tax in connection with these death duties, an increased excise on tobacco, and a radical overhauling of the law of inheritance by which the state takes the places of distant relatives. In addition, there is to be an increased tariff on foreign sparkling wines. Finally, as these taxes will not suffice by seven millions of dollars, the regularly assessed contributions of the individual States to the imperial treasury are to be increased by that amount. For the next five years each State will therefore have to contribute a sum equivalent to 80 pfennigs (20 cents) for every inhabitant. This doubles the present rate, but, to sweeten the dose, the net proceeds of the Imperial trade in spirits are to be credited to the account of the annual assessment of the several States. Then there is to be a new plan of amortizing the Imperial debt, or that part of it which comprises loans for non-productive purposes. Hereafter, it is hoped, it will not be necessary to borrow money for non-productive undertakings, as contrasted with loans for railways, canals, etc., which bring in an income.

Two of these expedients, the limiting of the right of inheritance and the monopolizing of the right to purchase and sell wholesale, as well as to distil and to refine alcohol, obviously smack of the socialistic, and as such may be welcome to the Left of the Reichstag, although the Socialist members know better than any one else how heavily the existing taxes bear upon the working classes. The levies on alcoholic beverages will, of course, be felt with unusual keenness by a people as addicted as the Germans are to wine and beer. Moreover, the gas and electricity tax (5 per cent. of the price to the consumer) will be a genuine hardship to the very poor. Just as the old historic French tax on windows produced almost windowless houses, so this tax will decrease the use of gas and electricity by those who greatly need them. Household and electric bells and alarms, as well as telegraphic and telephonic installations, are exempt; but this will hardly still the outcry over this fresh invasion of the household by the tax-collector. The tax on advertisements applies to all commercial or other business announcements in the dailies, weeklies, and magazines, and to all printed circulars. Dailies must pay a rate ranging from 2 to 10 per cent., according to their circulation; weeklies and monthlies, a flat rate of 10 per cent. Charitable appeals are exempted, and also advertisements, not over five lines in length, for situations. Plainly, there is likely to be a marked falling off in advertisements and consequent coolness of the press toward the new scheme.

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From the industrial point of view no less than from the political, this is a particularly inopportune moment to impose new taxes. Owing to the tariff and the Agrarian policy, the cost of living has increased far beyond the normal, the price of meat, particularly, having risen so that hundreds of thousands must go without it. The existing depression bids fair to continue for some time. Hence, the possibility that these new taxes may increase the present disaffection. The German people are long-suffering, but, as has just been shown, their wrath, when once aroused, is to be feared. They know that political power is unequally distributed within the Empire, and particularly in Prussia, where the conservative and Agrarian influences retain control by means of the antiquated suffrage laws—the worst system of suffrage, Bismarck called it, that man had devised. This will probably be the first line of attack, precisely as it was last winter. And the new taxes should also increase the agitation for a Ministry that is more directly responsible to the Reichstag.

A WORD FOR THE TEACHER.

The importance of the teacher is, we are glad to note, receiving much attention in current discussions of education. For many years the air has been filled with talk of methods of pedagogy, syllabuses and outlines, construction of laboratories, plans of rooms for manual training and cooking, arrangements for ventilation, and vertical penmanship. This strong emphasis on the mechanical side has made some of us forget that, after all, the one essential is the competent teacher. We would not undervalue dynamos and fresh air; we would not have our programmes less logically ordered, or our workshops and kindergartens less fully equipped; we are passionate supporters of vertical penmanship (or perhaps it is sloping, this week); but without the inspiring teacher all these paraphernalia are as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal; and it is true that if we seek first the teacher, all these things shall be added. This, we take it, is the thesis of two books issued within the month: "Personality in Education," by James P. Conover, master in St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H.; and "The Teacher: Essays and Addresses on Education," by George Herbert Palmer and Alice Freeman Palmer. It is the thesis also of various papers and addresses; like that, for example, on "The Humanizing of Study," by President Faunce of Brown, published in the *School Review* for October. We have made great progress in the arts of building and organizing, but far less in the art of securing what Professor Palmer calls "the ideal teacher." We wish, then, that all school boards and superintendents, all college trustees and presidents, would take as their motto a single sentence from President Faunce's speech: "Above all, we must exalt personality above mechanism in school and college."

This exaltation of personality is the great problem of school administrators to-day. How shall we attract the finest minds and characters to the profession of teaching? We are not doing so now. Too many of our college professors are men of the second and third rank, too many of the instructors in grammar schools and academies, public and private, are of the fourth and fifth rank. One trouble is that we do not pay them enough. This argument we need not elaborate, for our readers are all familiar with it. The teacher's wages are often less than those of a skilled mechanic. He does not earn enough to give his family the social advantages, the opportunities for travel, for visiting picture galleries, for reading and for hearing good music—in short, for all those activities and pleasures of the mind which, for cultivated men and women, are the necessities of life. In the *School Review* of November Prof. Francis W. Kelsey of the University of Michigan complains rather bitterly:

> In the profession of teaching outside of the colleges and universities there is uncertainty of tenure, with which is coupled insufficient remuneration. Every year men of marked success, with an equipment representing a large outlay of time, energy, and money, are forced out of the profession, and young men of promise are deterred from entering it, because they can foresee no time when the rewards of faithful and successful effort will be assured to them.

This statement is exactly true, and it applies to most small colleges as well as to institutions of lower grade. In fine, we shall not get an adequate supply of good teachers till we offer them enough to live on in fair comfort.

But money is not all. Both the teacher and the minister of the gospel find large compensations in the interest and stimulation of their work; they are willing to accept an income far smaller than that of the successful lawyer, merchant, or banker. "Those are fortunate," says Professor Palmer, "who are able to devote their lives to its enriching study." Yet even in towns which cannot afford at present to pay teachers suitable salaries much may be done to make the calling more attractive. In many places, particularly outside of New England, the profession is not highly regarded. The prosperous pork-packer or manufacturer of steel rails looks with ill-concealed contempt on a man or woman who deliberately chooses a career in which the acquisition of wealth is impossible; and the prosperous pork-packer is likely to set the social tone. As a result, the teacher and his family, who may be among the most cultivated and agreeable people of the place, receive little or no social consideration. This phrase we use in its broadest sense. We would not suggest that the schoolmaster and his wife would be rendered any happier or more contented with their lot if they were patronized by Mrs. Porkpacker and invited to join the rabble at her pink teas. But we believe that the schoolmaster and mistress would have a more dignified and enjoyable career if their intelligent and well-educated neighbors would make more of them, would take the trouble to seek them out and discover their accomplishments and attainments. The teacher is usually modest and retiring, and is only too keenly aware that he cannot freely contribute money to the community enterprises. But he can, if called on, generally offer what is even more valuable in the conduct of boards, committees, and clubs—devotion and a trained mind. The teacher ought, outside the walls of his school, to be one of the most useful and well-esteemed of persons; if he is thrust into a corner, the fault is often that his neighbors have been too stupid or indifferent to detect his worth.

And there is one other point to which we have referred in times past—the adjustment of the teacher's tasks so as to allow a little energy and time for study and reflection. The man of scholarly tastes is often not attracted to teaching because he knows that, in addition to the privations of the career, he will really be so overburdened that anything like scholarly pursuits will be impossible. He will be robbed of the legitimate perquisites of the calling,

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of every chance to keep his soul alive within him. He feels that he might almost as well slice cheese at a handsome profit, and done with it. If our school boards and our college trustees would make it their policy to encourage the man and woman of parts to make something more of themselves than a machine for instructing and disciplining the young, we should get more recruits who have intellectual qualities to develop, and should thus greatly improve our teaching forces, and, through them, our own children.

RECENT FRENCH BOOKS ON HISTORY.

PARIS, October 30.

With October the tide of new publications rises to its full. As usual, the proportion of books on history, grave and gay and controverted, is very large. Let us take those which interest the foreign reader or general student in the order of the centuries of which they treat.

Dom Fernand Cabrol, abbot at Farnborough, England, of an exiled French community of Benedictines, publishes one of those learned works in ecclesiastical history for which his order has so long been famous—"L'Angleterre chrétienne avant les Normands" (Gabalda). "Les Divins Jongleurs," by A. Bailly (Plon-Nourrit) is a series of episodes of the Franciscan *épopée*, from that early period of the fulfilment of St. Francis's description of the brethren: "We are the Lord's wandering minstrels" (for this, and not the modern "juggler," is the equivalent of the Saint's "Nos sumus ioculatores Domini"). This is far, both in time and reverence, from the equally familiar chronicle of *le grand siècle intime*, "De Richelieu à Mazarin (1642-1644)," by Émile Roca (Perrin), although there is something edifying in the religious resignation of Louis XIII to the multiple remedies with which his doctors made sure he should die "regularly." The third and last part of Prof. Fortunat Strowski's great work on the history of religious sentiment in France in the seventeenth century, "Pascal et son temps" (Plon-Nourrit), deals with the writings by which Pascal is best known, "Les Provinciales" and "Les Pensées," each of which has been essentially rejected by the Roman Catholic Church, in favor of whose religion he thought he was working. The author, though a member of the State University, seems to be a Liberal Catholic. Though later in time, the sympathy of the subject places here "Une Suite à l'histoire de Port-Royal," by A. Gazier, who himself deserves to be reckoned the last of the Jansenist writers. The book is from unpublished documents and deals with the years from 1750 to 1782, when the discredited movement ceased acting above ground in face of the opposition of Rousseau's adversary, the really great pre-revolutionary archbishop of Paris, Christophe de Beaumont. Two publications, noteworthy for the student of Protestantism and religious liberty, are the "Histoire de la révocation de l'édit de Nantes à Bordeaux (1653-1715)," by Paul Bert, a complete documentary work on one diocese; and the third volume of an equally documentary effort from the Catholic side, "Études sur la révocation de l'édit de Nantes en Languedoc—les fugitifs (1685-1715)," by the Abbé Rouquette (Savaète).

In the popular Collection historique illustrée, "La Vie à la Bastille" (Savine) contains the authentic reminiscences of a prisoner, Constantin de Renneville (1702-1713), with illustrations from the French archives. Maurice d'Avray, in "Le Procès du Chevalier de La Barre" (Ficker), tries to prove that the enemies of the Church have made undue capital for their cause from the tragic trial, of which he studies the court records. In any case, it was time such a régime should come to an end, as might be gathered from another book, as light as that is tragic, "Amours d'Opéra au XVIIIe siècle," by the veteran musical critic and historian, Adolphe Jullien (published expensively by Daragon); here the *philosophes* come to their own with Grimm and Mademoiselle Leclerc. "Saint-Domingue (1629-1789)," by Pierre de Vaissière (Perrin), is an extensive volume on Creole life and society in that island during the entire period of colonial life under the Old Régime, with an account of the sons of French nobility who went thither to recuperate their fortunes. One of these, Marquis de La Pailleterie, legitimately married a colored proprietress, Colette Dumas, following the example of many others; and if their son, Napoleon's general, the first Alexandre Dumas, chose his mother's family name rather than his father's title, it was for reasons of safety and patriotism during the anti-noble Revolution; his son, the novelist, was still acknowledged as a legitimate marquis down to 1848, as those who doubt might see in the French peerage of Louis Philippe's time. The book has actual interest for Americans, both from past and present history.

"L'Église de Paris et la Révolution," by P. Pisani, of which the first volume (1789-1792, down to the Massacres of September) has appeared (A. Picard), is the most complete and technically the most intelligent work on its subject; the advantages of its author, a canon of Notre Dame, over Professor Aulard, for example, both in access to documents and the understanding of them, are evident, in spite of his belonging to the side of the slain. The "nationalization" of church property, which the book narrates, may be compared with "La Politique religieuse de la Révolution française," by Émile Lafond, a doctor of laws of the opposing camp, as might be gathered from its preface by Prof. Louis Havet (Rousset). Paul d'Estrée's "Le Père Duchesne" tells from recent authoritative works and from unpublished documents the story of the infamous Hébert and the Commune of Paris during the years of the Terror (Aubert). Jean Drault, a counter-revolutionist of to-day, finds arms for his cause in an interesting episode of the Terror at Lyons, "Le Barbier Gracchus" (Librairie Nationale). Ernest Daudet, an authority of greater weight on the same side, gives another of his books, pleasant to read and valuable from unpublished documents, "Récits des temps révolutionnaires"; it throws new light on the plot of 1800 against the First Consul. "Bibliographie du temps de Napoléon, comprenant l'histoire des États-Unis," by Frédéric M. Kircheisen, treats of the political, economic, literary, and military books of the Napoleonic era, not only in France and the other countries of Europe, but also in the infant United States of America. The first volume is out, the second is in press (Champion).

A book of prime importance on the woman who still holds her own against Napoleon is Paul Gautier's "Mathieu de Montmorency et Madame de Staël" (Plon-Nourrit), based on unpublished letters of the man in the case to the heroine's cousin, Madame Necker de Saussure. Mathieu de Montmorency was already sympathetically known from the life of Madame Recamier; his religion did not lead him to shun those whose lawlessness was endeared by genius. There are few rarer episodes in troubled history than the interruption of his reading of St. Augustine's Confessions at night by the pretended dying struggles of Benjamin Constant, who, in a neighboring room, was striving to win the heart of their masculine-minded hostess. Gilbert Stenger continues his substantial historical work by "Le Retour des Bourbons (1814-1815)"—that short-lived reign of the *émigrés*, beginning at Hartwell and ending in Ghent with a revulsion of the French people to Napoleon, whom only a foreign occupation could depose (Plon-Nourrit). "Lettres du Prince de Metternich à la Comtesse de Lieven (1818-1819)" (Plon-Nourrit), with an introduction, conclusion, and notes by Jean Hanoteau, is a book throwing curious light on the interior of a man whose activity ruled Austrian policy with sentiments usually considered foreign to love until after the middle of the nineteenth century. The countess was not less wonderful; for she wound up with the Calvinist

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Guizot in a longer enduring idyll of twenty years' duration. "Lettres inédites de Béranger à Dupont de l'Eure (1820-1854)" is a book of more democratic politics and every-day friendship between the popular poet and the magistrate of the first revolution, who so dramatically reappeared in 1848 (Zaretzky).

A work of high authority in the history of the next upsetting of a régime in France—"Histoire de la guerre de 1870-1871," by Pierre Lehaucourt (General Palat)—now comes to an end with the seventh volume of the first part, on the capitulation of Metz, August 19-December 29, 1870. The eight volumes of the second part, "La Défense nationale," received the highest distinction of the French Academy, the Grand Prix Gobert, several years ago (Berger-Levrault). Less technical, scarcely less important, are the successive volumes of the Memoirs of Madame Adam, who knew every one in those days and was long in full sympathy with the Third Republic. The sixth volume, "Nos Amitiés politiques jusqu' à l'abandon de la revanche," contains unpublished letters of Gambetta, Rochefort, and Spuller (Lemerre).

The third and fourth volumes of "L'Allemagne religieuse," by Georges Goyau, bring the history of Catholicism in Germany from 1848 to the Vatican Council in 1870. A preceding volume on Protestantism in Germany during the same period received the Prix Bordin of the French Academy; the author, active editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, is a pronounced Catholic, but trained in a school of broad historical criticism. It is doubtful if the subject has been treated so completely hitherto (Perrin). The sweep of its historical examples and conclusions places here a new book of a writer who, in spite of revolutionary views pushed well-nigh to anarchy, has become one of the intellectual forces of France—"Les Illusions du progrès," by Georges Sorel—designed to show that democracy is incapable of directing modern labor (Marcel Rivière). S. D.

ACHILLE LUCHAIRE.

Achille Luchaire, professor of mediæval history at the Sorbonne, died on November 13, at the age of sixty-two. It is a remarkable fact that perhaps the most distinguished mediævalist since the death of Giry was not a graduate of the École des Chartes, but of the École Normale. In 1877 Luchaire took the degree of *docteur ès lettres*, his thesis being upon Alain le Grand, sire d'Albret (1440-1522). This was at once recognized as one of the best works upon provincial history in years, and was crowned by the Academy. Aside from the interest of the subject, it contained much new information from unpublished documents. Molinier, who reviewed it, declared the book too short for the subject, and expressed the hope that the author would continue to devote himself to the neglected field of the history of southwestern France. Instead of so doing, however, Luchaire, who was called to a professorship in the University of Bordeaux in 1879, continued rather along the line of mediæval philology, and followed up his Latin thesis, "De Lingua Aquitanica," in which he had brought forward new proofs in aid of Humboldt's theory of the once wide extension of the Basque race, by a "Recueil de textes de l'ancien dialecte gascon (1882)." Though mainly philological, this brochure contained distinct historical material, for almost all the documents were diplomas and charters of the thirteenth century. But Luchaire had still to find his *métier*.

In 1880 the Academy offered a prize of three thousand francs for the best work upon the subject: "Étudier les progrès du pouvoir royal sous les six premiers Capétiens." Two years later it was announced that Luchaire had won it. In the following year (1883) the first edition of his well-known "Institutions monarchiques de la France" (2 vols.) appeared. The task thus achieved was heavy. Exact knowledge of the political facts, that is to say, examination of the external and general relations of the kingship with the high feudality and with the chief ecclesiastical nobles (the only part of Capetian history then easily accessible), was the first requisite for solution of the problem. But it was necessary also to penetrate into the internal life of the budding kingship for the secret of its evolution, and demand the answer from the whole body of its history. This implied acquaintance with a vast number of chronicles, epistolary documents, diplomas, and charters. To be sure, a certain number of texts had been published in the scientific form which modern criticism demands, but in many cases documents which had been altered by the ignorance or carelessness of the editors had to be newly verified.

Having now found his true field, Luchaire worked with remarkable speed and accuracy. In 1885 he published the "Catalogue des actes de Louis VII," which received the Premier Prix Gobert. In 1888 he was called to the Sorbonne as *professeur-suppléant* to Coulanges, who was then ill to death. Here Luchaire continued in the same path and published a "Catalogue des actes de Louis VI" (1890). Unlike the earlier work, this volume was preceded by an historical introduction of great value. In spite of the paucity and obscurity of the sources, the author managed to invest the figures of Louis VI and Suger with real life and to make vivid portraits. In the same year also appeared a volume of lectures delivered at the Sorbonne—"Les Communes françaises." In 1890 Luchaire was made a full professor of mediæval history. Already he had a group of earnest students around him, and in 1892, as the fruit of research carried on with and for them, he published the "Manuel des institutions féodales," which was dedicated "aux étudiants en histoire de la faculté des lettres de Paris." In 1897 and 1899 appeared two volumes of "Mélanges," a series of studies by Luchaire and some of his students. Those of the master were upon "Hugues de Clers et le 'De Senescalcia Franciæ'" and an inquiry into the manuscripts of the minor works of Suger at the Vatican, together with an interesting study of the "Miracula S. Dionysii," the intimate connection of which with the "Gesta Dagoberti" was demonstrated. Luchaire's valedictory to French history is his masterly portion in Lavisse, "Histoire de France," Vol. II, Pt 2; Vol. III, Pt. 1: "Les premiers Capetiens (987-1137)" and "Louis VII, Philippe-Auguste, Louis VIII (1137-1226)."

It is not often now-a-days that a great historical scholar makes so sharp a *volte face* as Luchaire did in his latter years. And yet the change from Capetian France to the history of Innocent III was not so abrupt as it seems. This thought evidently lay in his mind as far back as 1892. In the preface of the "Manuel," he wrote:

> Les institutions de la papauté, ayant un caractère international, ne rentraient pas davantage dans le cadre d'une exposition qui est consacrée exclusivement à la région française.

In the years 1902-7, Luchaire spent in Rome as much time as he could get from his university duties. In 1904, the first of his four notable volumes upon Innocent III appeared. It was entitled "Innocent III: Rome et l'Italie," and was followed in rapid succession by "Innocent III: La Croisade des Albigeois" (1905); "Innocent III: La Papauté et l'Empire" (1906), and "Innocent III: La Question d'Orient," (1907). In these books Luchaire voluntarily concealed the labor of erudition and seems to have wished them to be at the same time a series of original histories, and a work of literary art. In this, he was distinctly successful. There are few more readable, yet substantial histories than the first 250 pages of Vol. I, in which the figure of the great Pope stands out so life-like. In point of style, the volume upon the Albigensian Crusade is undoubtedly Luchaire's masterpiece. Whoever has seen the country of which he writes will recognize the truth of his description of mediæval Toulouse:

> La ville rouge, énorme reliquaire, avec sa forêt de tours et de clochers, les églises pressées dans son enceinte, Saint Sermin, la merveille des basiliques, toute rosée au soleil couchant, le grand clocher carré de

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la cathédrale Saint Étienne et le sanctuaire de la Daurade, étincelant d'or et de mosaïques.

The sole criticism was that Luchaire suppressed his notes and references. In the last volume he was spared to write he therefore returned in part to his old practice and either analyzed or quoted many documents. But the notes were few. True to his time-honored policy, however, he was never dogmatic.

Although Luchaire died while still promising much fruitful work, his end was in one sense peculiarly fortunate. He has left two masterpieces; the subjects of Capetian France and Innocent III are rounded and full. His work lies four-square, substantial, and whole. With him has died the last of that great triumvirate of historians of mediæval France of the elder generation—Arthur Giry, Gaston Paris, Achille Luchaire.

JAMES WESTFALL THOMPSON.

University of Chicago, November 18.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

A collection of manuscripts and autographs belonging to J. Pierpont Morgan will be on exhibition at the Columbia University Library till December 19. Two of the most precious pieces are the manuscript of Tasso's poems and letters, written about 1570, and the original manuscript of the first book of "Paradise Lost." The sheets of "Paradise Lost," in the neat and delicate hand of Milton's amanuensis, show very few corrections—only a word here and there. There is a notebook that Sir Isaac Newton kept in 1659, when he was a youth of seventeen. Some of the pages are covered with algebraic and trigonometric formulæ. In one place, Newton has set down some rules whereby he believes English spelling could be simplified; in another page he gravely tells how easy it is to make birds drunk by feeding them grain soaked in alcohol. Dryden, Pope, Dr. Johnson, and Voltaire are also represented. Among the manuscripts by more modern writers are Scott's "Ivanhoe," "Waverley," "Old Mortality," "The Monastery," and "Tales of My Landlord"; Thackeray's "Vanity Fair"; Dickens's "Christmas Carol," "Sketches of a Young Gentleman," and "Holiday Romance"; Wilkie Collins's "Woman in White," and "The Moonstone"; Bulwer Lytton's "Last Days of Pompeii"; Charlotte Brontë's "The Professor"; Thomas Moore's "Lalla Rookh"; Cooper's "Deerslayer"; Poe's "The Bells," consisting of three or four sheets pasted together; Irving's "Conquest of Granada," and Holmes's "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table." Some of Byron's manuscripts contain many emendations. There is shown also the original warrant under which Bunyan was arrested. One of the most interesting letters is the following:

York, Virginia, 17 Octr., 1781.

SIR: I propose a cessation of hostilities for Twenty-four hours and that two officers may be appointed by each side to Meet at Mr. Moore's house to settle terms for the surrender of the posts of York and Gloucester. I have the honor to be

Your most obedient &
most humble servant,
CORNWALLIS.

His Excellency,
George Washington.

The Library of Congress has recently obtained what is believed to be the original of a decree signed by Philip IV at Madrid, March 22, 1638, assuring to the Duke of Veragua the American possessions discovered by his ancestors. The document was found in New Orleans, where it had been lying in obscurity, presumably for a number of years. The price was so low that doubts were entertained as to its being genuine, but inquiry in Spain showed that such a decree was issued, although no copy remains in the Spanish archives at present. The document consists of a large folio sheet. The paper bears the watermark of the period, and is stamped with the official tax stamp. The writing in the body of the document is exceedingly small, but wonderfully well preserved, and may easily be read by one familiar with Spanish. On the back of the page bearing the royal signature are affixed tracings representing the official signatures of the members of the council of the Indies.

The Chamberlain bibliography of the first editions of Longfellow, compiled by Luther S. Livingston, and just printed at the De Vinne Press (50 copies on Van Gelder paper and 500 on Old Stratford paper), is a story of Longfellow's books. One hundred and four titles are described, with collations, and copious extracts from letters, largely unpublished. Several privately printed issues, heretofore undescribed, which were discovered by Mr. Chamberlain, are included. By the courtesy of Mrs. J. G. Thorp, Longfellow's daughter, Mr. Livingston was allowed to examine Longfellow's own copies of his books, still preserved at Cambridge. Collectors will be surprised to learn how important the series Poems of Places is. The thirty-one volumes include 159 signed poems by Longfellow, besides several others, which are unsigned, but which can be positively identified. Most of these had appeared elsewhere before, but twenty-one at least appeared for the first time in book-form in Poems of Places. The short title, "Check List," which precedes the text, will be found useful by the collector.

The library of Edwin N. Lapham of Chicago (1,517 lots), which will be sold by the Anderson Auction Co. of this city on December 1, 2, and 3, is a remarkable collection, mainly of first editions of English authors of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. Of older books there are first editions of Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" (1766), "The Traveller" (1765), "The Deserted Village" (1770), "The Good-Natured Man" (1768), "She Stoops to Conquer" (1773), and "Retaliation" (1774); Samuel Johnson's "Vanity of Human Wishes" (1749), and "The Prince of Abyssinia" (1759); Sheridan's "The Rivals" (1771), and "The School for Scandal" (1781). The set of "Pickwick" in the original parts is the finest ever sold at auction in this country. Parts 1, 2, and 3 have the correct earliest form of the cover, that of Parts 1 and 2 reading, "With four Illustrations by Seymour," and that of Part 3, "With Illustrations by R. W. Buss." In later issues, as well as the covers of all the later parts, this legend is "With Illustrations." A presentation copy of "A Christmas Carol," first issue, and the scarce pamphlet, "To be Read at Dusk" (1852), are other notable Dickens items. The first editions of Lamb's works include the "Original Letters of Sir John Falstaff" (1796), "A Tale of Rosamund Gray" (1798), "Tales from Shakespeare" (1807), "Mrs. Leicester's School" (1809), "Elia," both series (1823 and 1833), and a presentation copy of "John Woodvil" (1802). The Shelley first editions include an uncut copy, with the blue paper covers bound in, of "Adonais," Pisa, with the type of Didot, 1821; "St. Irvyne" (1811), "Alastor" (1816), "Laon and Cythna" (1818), and "Rosalind and Helen" (1819). Among the Tennysons are: "Poems by Two Brothers" (1827), "Poems" (1833), "Poems" (1842), "Idyls of the Hearth" (a cancelled title of "Enoch Arden," 1864), "The Last Tournament" (private issue 1871), and "Carmen Saeculare" (1887), the first private issue of this Jubilee poem, printed as a "separate" from the types of *Macmillan's Magazine*. A copy of "Vanity Fair," in parts, and "The Second Funeral of Napoleon" (1841) in the original paper cover, are notable Thackeray items. Other authors, represented by important titles are Robert and Mrs. Browning, Carlyle, Coleridge, Thomas Hardy, Leigh Hunt, Keats, Andrew Lang, Charles Lever, George Meredith, Charles Reade, Rossetti, Swinburne, and Wordsworth. Nor can we fail to mention the "Poems" of the Brontë Sisters (1846), with the exceedingly rare first issue of the title-page with the imprint of "Aylott and Jones"; the first edition of FitzGerald's "Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam" (1859), in the original paper cover; and the first edition of Ruskin's "Poems" (1850).

On December 2 and 3 the Merwin-Clayton Sales Co. of this city offers the library of the late Benjamin Betts of Brooklyn, including Jardine's "Naturalist's Library," 40 vols. (1833-44); Monette's "History of the Discovery of the Valley of the Mississippi," 2 vols. (1846), and Riker's "Annals of Newtown" (1852).

In the sale of the first part of the library of Henry W. Poor by the Anderson Auction Company last week good prices prevailed for most of the important items. Some of the expensive bindings on contemporary unimportant books brought only a small part of their cost. The following are merely selections from the 1,046 lots included in the catalogue, which brought $46,800; A'Beckett's "Comic History of England," first edition, in parts, $77; the Aldine Aristotle (1495-98), 5 vols. in 6, old vellum, $245; the "Commentaria" of Ammonius Hermeus (1503), printed by Aldus and his own copy, with thousands of manuscript notes by him, $255 (this volume brought $160 in the Cox sale in 1902); the Aldine Livy (1518-33), 5 vols., Jean Grolier's copy, with his autograph signature in Vols. I, II, and III, $1,025 (this set was from the McKee sale, where it brought $950); Allot's "England's Parnassus" (1600), $210 ($230 in the McKee sale); a collection of thirty-four autograph letters of the presidents, $930; the "Catholicon" of Balbus de Janua (1460), the first fifty leaves from a later edition, $1,175 ($710 in the Bishop Hurst sale, 1905); Beverley's "History of Virginia" (1705), $180 (an absurd price; the book brought $24 in the McKee sale); Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," first edition (1621), $195; Chaucer's Works, London, Kele (n. d.), $180; another edition, London, John Kyngston (1561), $120; Churchyard's "Wars in Flanders" (1578), $101 (the McKee copy, $125); Virgil's Aeneid, translated by Gawin Douglas (1553), $180 (this copy in the Lef-

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ferts sale; 1902, brought $235); Hilton's "Scala Perfectionis," printed by Wynkyn de Worde (1533), $121; the first edition of the "Imitation of Christ," Augsburg (1471), $960 (this copy in the McKee sale, $1,600); Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare," first edition (1807), $221; McCall's Georgia (1811), uncut, $92; a sixteenth century manuscript Book of Hours, with 12 large miniatures and 30 small ones, $990; Milton's "Paradise Lost" (1668), the first edition with the fourth title, $410; Penhallow's "Indian Wars" (1726), original sheep, $490; Jenson's Pliny (1472), $300; Poe's "Tales of the Grotesque and Arabesque" (1840), with A. L. S. inserted, $251; Rossetti's "Sir Hugh the Heron" (1843), $240.

Correspondence.

IN DEFENCE OF THE DENOMINATIONAL COLLEGE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The dilemma proposed by President Pritchett of the Carnegie Foundation, and echoed by you in your issue of November 5, respecting the denominational colleges, is that if they have any right to exist it must be either because of a desire on the part of the church to "control and direct" institutions "in which men may grow up trained in its ideals and devoted to its service," or because of "its fitness and efficiency as an educational agency." Both alternatives suggest the claims of the mediæval church, and its spirit as still preserved to some extent in the church of Rome; and both are, of course, in conflict with the educational ideals of our age. But, as in the case of many another apparent dilemma, there is a *tertium quid* which represents the real choice of those concerned rather better than either of the alternatives as presented. I beg leave briefly to state the case for the colleges founded and maintained by various Christian communions, not by way of argument for their further multiplication, but as a demurrer to the contempt with which they are frequently regarded by the enlightened. And I may preface the defence with these explicit admissions: First, that these colleges have frequently been guilty of publishing misleading catalogues, as President Pritchett justly complains; second, that, like churches, they have been absurdly multiplied without reference to local needs; third, that they cannot hope to rival the efficiency of the large and independent universities in what may properly be called university work; and, fourth (by way of anti-climax), that the present writer is fortunate enough to be connected with an institution wholly separate from denominational control, and is heartily content so to be.

The defence proposed for the church college is, in a word, this: the legitimacy of deliberately setting collegiate education in an atmosphere fitted to promote certain desired tendencies in the realm of faith and morals. This reads not unlike President Pritchett's words, "Institutions in which men may grow up trained in [the church's] ideals"; but it is evident from the context that his phrase includes ideals peculiar to the particular denomination concerned, as distinguished from those which it holds in common with other churches, and also that it implies a certain amount of specific training for the utilities of clericalism. Neither of these is included in my statement, which rests merely on the ground that many parents desire, and are justified in desiring, that their children be trained (consistently with due respect for the natural development of individual freedom) along lines parallel with the ethical and religious doctrines which they themselves hold. Is it illiberal if, while wishing for every Jew, Mohammedan, Mormon, or atheist unlimited intellectual and civic liberty, I nevertheless prefer that my child's tutor shall be neither Jew, Mohammedan, Mormon, nor atheist, but Christian? True, I must recognize that the time will come when the child's mind must step out from all external guidance, realizing for itself the whole length and breadth of the possibilities of belief, and choosing whether he will hold to his father's or no. And there are extremists who would start him from the first into this uncharted realm, because of their exaggerated sense of the sacredness of his right of individual choice; but they are so few as to be negligible. Most parents wish to guide their children's thought in matters political, ethical, and religious, at least as long as they guide them in their choice of bodily food. That they should wish their children's teachers to do the same, so far as is consistent with the peculiar demands of non-sectarian public education and like problems, is no mere strange.

The only question, then, is as to the point where this policy ceases to be legitimate—a difficult question, and one which reminds us that the whole matter of the boundaries of school, college, and university is undergoing reconsideration of an important kind. To argue it here is impossible; I wish only to note the fact that many of us who are engaged in university teaching have become aware that the average freshman and sophomore is a vigorous living contradiction of the pleasing hypothesis that he has reached the point where he is prepared to draw his own charts and map out his own course. This is coming to be much talked of on the strictly educational side; it will soon come to be much talked of on the moral side; and, while morals and religion are far from identical, they have not yet been finally divorced. If, then, we are awakened to the suspicion that we had better give some wholesome guidance to the boy of eighteen in his choice of studies, after a period during which we have tried the experiment of turning him loose in the universe of knowledge and bidding him pick for himself, is it not possible that he may still be profitably guided in his choice of recreations, of ideals of conduct, and even of his dominant thoughts as to his relation to the universe and its animating Spirit? Guided, I say, not controlled; and, letting pass altogether the explicit guidance of spoken or printed word, I have in mind above all the guidance of environing personality. For consider whether, if we may reasonably wish that those in a position to influence the boy most strongly be well-mannered in all things, and cultured far otherwise than what is demanded in their actual teaching, we may not also desire that they be religious, whatever "religious" means to us. It is this uncatalogued training which impresses one most in contrasting the heritage of the youth of England with that of America. And surely the time has well passed when the daily uprising of hymn and prayer from the chapels of Eton and Rugby, and of all the colleges of Oxford and Cambridge, meant any inhibition of the intellectual liberty of those being trained within its sound.

There is some defence, then, for the deliberate setting of collegiate education in a religious atmosphere by those who wish it for their children and their children's children. The State cannot do this; the several churches are the only agencies which have done it, or are likely to. Of course, whatever absurdities there are in the multiplication of sects, and in the narrowing or cheapening tendencies of particular creeds, will be reflected, in some degree, in colleges which they may found. But far less, fortunately, than might be supposed. It is doubtful whether, in any large proportion of the numerous American colleges founded and maintained under ecclesiastical auspices, the narrow peculiarities of the creed concerned are emphasized by those in charge, or even well known to the majority of the students. Nor is there much more reason for assuming that the freedom of the members of their faculties is hampered by contributors and administrators, than for the equally prevalent impression that professors in State universities are continually oppressed by politicians and those in privately endowed universities by monopolistic donors. Just here lies the fallacy implicit in the second horn of the alleged dilemma—the theory that the church "has peculiar fitness and efficiency as an educational agency." Of course it has *not*; neither has the State, heaven knows; neither has Mr. Rockefeller nor Mr. Carnegie. All that any of them can do is to turn over the control of the institution they found to those believed to have such fitness, and this is what has usually been done—quite as often by churches as by States and cities. One could easily name at random, if good taste permitted, one after another of the little colleges which, making only honest pretensions, and not aspiring to the name or the work of the universities, preserve the honorable traditions of a strictly collegiate education with those of a dominant but not tyrannical religious atmosphere.

It need hardly be said that these considerations in no way affect the position of strictly university education, and the obvious reasons why it is neither practical nor desirable that this should be carried on under ecclesiastical auspices. The time certainly comes at length—not to every man, but to all who are fitted to proceed to the higher education—when completely unrestricted individualism is both safe and wholesome, along lines of scholarship, conduct, and religious thinking alike. But, I beg to repeat once more, it is becoming more and more clear that many admirable young fellows are being sent to the university every year who do not belong there—and with painfully serious results. The modern university represents, in what it tries to do for those poured into its walls, a steady outworking of the process of the survival of the fittest; and many of those unfit for its free and irresponsible life would be well cared for in some college of the type now under discussion. The prosperity and development of the type, there-

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fore, are not to be treated lightly. Some of us believe that the right direction has been most clearly indicated by President Jordan, in his proposal to cut out from the university system the present freshman and sophomore years, and to keep students of that stage of development under the educational and moral conditions better suited to their immaturity.

RAYMOND MACDONALD ALDEN.

Stanford University, Cal., November 12.

THE RECORD OF THE RHODES SCHOLARS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the *Nation* for October 22 Mr. George L. Fox has revived the question of the record of the American Rhodes Scholars. His method has *prima facie* much to commend it. The number of Americans in each honor school, and their classes are given, and then the total number of candidates with the numbers in the class lists. Apparently these statistics prove conclusively that the record as a whole is disappointing. But as I shall attempt to show, the figures present only one side of the story.

In the first place, the name of Lloyd of West Virginia should be added to those who got "firsts" in 1908, his work being in geology; he has also been awarded the Burdett-Coutts scholarship in geology (a "university" honor). Nor is any mention made of the 7 research degrees—4 B. Litt.'s and 3 B. Sc.'s, which have been won by Americans. Mr. Wylie, whose long experience as a don, and whose position as Oxford agent of the Rhodes Trustees, entitle him to be heard with respect, is my authority for the statement that a research degree is fully equal to a first class in an honor school, if it does not stand on a higher plane. In fact, Mr. Wylie was inclined to regard the 5 research degrees taken in 1908 by the scholars of 1905 as roughly equivalent to 8 firsts. If we accept this basis, the American Rhodes scholars can be credited with 20 firsts, instead of 9, as set forth by Mr. Fox. Following his example, I append this roll of honor: In 1907, Tucker Brooke of West Virginia, in English Literature (after one year's work), and Brown of New Hampshire in Physics; in 1908 Armstrong of Maryland in Medicine, Schaeffer of Pennsylvania and Hack of Massachusetts in Classical Archæology, Cronkhite of Rhode Island in Philosophy, and Aydelotte of Indiana in English Literature.

In the second place, many of the figures given for the actual entries and results of the schools are inaccurate. Four candidates are put down for "Greats" (classics), with 3 successes. But the fourth scholar had taken Honor Moderations in his second year, and therefore could not take Greats until the end of his fourth year. The History figures are correct. In Law, instead of 8 there were only 6 candidates, and all got through, instead of 5. The sixth man took the examination at the end of his second year (1906) and secured a second. In the B. C. L. examination, there were 6 candidates, as stated, but one forfeited his scholarship by marrying, and leaving Oxford before the examination, while another passed at the end of his second year, so that all are accounted for instead of only four. Lastly, only 3 out of 4 candidates are credited with getting through in English Literature, whereas the fourth took a first at the end of his second year. In 1908 Mr. Fox finds 8 men "in for" Greats, while only 2 got through. As a matter of fact, 3 of them did not take the examination: 1 resigned his scholarship, 1 was called home a few months before the examination,* and 1 died. And Mr. Fox is wrong in his number 8, for only 7 ever entered for the classical course. Of the 5 men in for History, 3 secured seconds, and 1 a third, instead of 2 in each class, 1 of the seconds being obtained by *two* years' work. In Law 4 men did indeed enter, but 1 resigned his scholarship, and 1 was so seriously injured playing football that he could not proceed with his work; the other 2 achieved the classes accorded them. In regard to Theology, it is only fair to the fifth candidate, who failed to get through completely, to say that he was ill at the time he took the examination, and had to undergo an operation shortly afterwards. There were certainly only 4 men in for English Literature, and 3 got through, the fourth having been called home, and resigned his scholarship before he was half-way through his course. No record is given of the solitary student in Science; as a matter of fact, he took a first class. Then the scholar who was able to get only a fourth in Mathematics is almost laughed out of court. But here again the time usually taken for this course is four years, and the scholar really deserves considerable credit for getting through. Finally, in the case of the B. C. L., instead of the 1 third class, which is credited to 5 candidates, there were 1 second and 3 thirds. And it should be explained that the B. C. L. examination is of an unusually difficult character. It is supposed to be taken only by those who have taken a B. A. in law and have had several years' experience at the bar. It is the most difficult examination at Oxford, and seldom do more than one-half of the candidates satisfy the examiners. In the case of Americans a special dispensation is made, allowing them to enter for the examination without the previous training. One can, therefore, hardly complain seriously if a single Rhodes scholar failed to pass.

What are the conclusions to be drawn from these facts? Instead of 26 successes out of 35 candidates, as Mr. Fox reports for the scholars of 1904, there were actually 30 passed out of 31 who took the schools. Twenty-seven scholars of 1905 took the schools and 23 got through, whereas Mr. Fox finds 15 failures among 34 candidates. Thus, instead of the 24 failures ascribed to the Rhodes scholars by Mr. Fox, there were in reality only 5, and I have attempted to show that in two cases there were extenuating cicumstances. There were 10 firsts, 19 seconds, 20 thirds, and 4 fourths. In this connection it may be interesting to quote the *Morning Post* (London) for July 22, 1908: "The number of first and second classes that have fallen to so small a body of men [the American Rhodes scholars] is nothing short of phenomenal." And the 7 research degrees, equal to 10 or 11 firsts, must not be forgotten.

As there were 43 scholars who took up their residence at Oxford in 1904 and 38 in 1905, there remain 17 who have not been accounted for by the schools or the research degrees. Three died in harness, while another, as remarked previously, was incapacitated by injury. One read for the Diploma in Economics, which he obtained; and another read American law without taking either the Law School or the B. C. L. examination. Four resigned their scholarships, for reasons best known to themselves; 2 who were not able to finish their work, as explained above, expect to return to Oxford and do so. One scholar who wished to work for a B. Litt. was compelled by his college first to take a Pass B.A. degree, which he easily did, but he did not have left sufficient time in which to complete his B. Litt. thesis. The four others worked for B. Litt. degrees. One gave up his work in despair because of the lack of sufficient encouragement, while all the notes and bibliography of another disappeared in the British Museum, a few months before leaving Oxford, when it was too late to begin again. Though the other two did indeed fail to secure their degrees, it should be remembered that failing to present a satisfactory thesis for an advanced degree is on a different plane than failure to pass a prescribed examination.

Finally, it may be useful, and in fact only fair, to all Rhodes scholars, past, present, and to come, to speak generally of their position at Oxford. For many reasons the Americans can never be expected uniformly to take first classes. Most of the firsts in the Oxford schools are secured by scholarship men, men who have won their scholarships by competitive examination and have had special training in their subjects long before they come up to Oxford. Particularly is this true in Greats and History. One history scholar whom I knew had done most of English history before he came up, and he is only one of many. And it is notorious that in classical training the American college graduate is behind even the public school man of England. As such men as these set the standard for a first class, it is asking a great deal that every American who goes to Oxford with the general training usually afforded by our colleges and universities should measure up to these trained students who are the pick of the English public schools. The American who has had a special training of any kind is likely to go into research work at Oxford, and therefore cannot show his calibre against the similarly trained Englishman, who is taking the schools in order to get his degree.

But even supposing that an American enters on an equality with the young public-school man, he soon loses it by reason of the peculiar position in which he is placed, Vacation to us means the time for relaxation from college work. The Englishman looks upon it as the opportunity for serious and concentrated study. Oxford's educational and social system is founded on this belief, and hence the plan —so curious to the uninitiated American— which prescribes the days spent at Oxford as the time more especially for recreation and social intercourse, while the hard and telling "reading" is done during the "vacs." Of course, I do not mean to imply that no work is done during term, but one does enjoy unlimited opportunities for intercourse with one's fellow students and

*This scholar intends to return to Oxford this coming June and take his examination.

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for breathing that "atmosphere" which constitutes the peculiar charm of Oxford above all other universities of the world, "which not all the wealth of all the multi-millionaires can give to a fledgling of their own creation." This admirable system is understood and bargained for by every Oxonian, but the American Rhodes scholar feels that he must utilize his splendid opportunity, and naturally spends considerable time in travel. The Englishman is content to wait for this indulgence until he has taken his degree, and spends his vacation in serious study. Of course, one meets Oxford undergraduates on the Continent, but they are seldom the men who are working for, or who achieve first classes. Thus the American is placed at a serious disadvantage, yet one cannot blame the man who wishes to see something of the world, and I do not know a single Rhodes scholar who would exchange the experience and knowledge gained by travel on the Continent for several first classes.

Next, the ideals of the individual scholars must be taken into consideration. Not all of them by any means aspire to first classes, for they fully realize the amount of work and undivided attention which this honor postulates. Many of them prefer to divide their energies. One man in my own college was an artist of considerable ability and spent much of his time in Italy and the Louvre instead of putting it all in on schools. I recall another scholar, a very clever fellow, who secured a second. But no one realized more successfully Cecil Rhodes's ideal of his scholars. He visited frequently in the homes of Englishmen and entered strenuously into every phase of his college life. There is not a Rhodes scholar who has contributed more to a better understanding of our country by Englishmen, or who is so thoroughly acquainted with English life and institutions. Still a third man, who took a third, was captain of his college boat club and one of the most popular men in his college. Finally, one may note that many of the scholars spent much time in learning to speak one or more of the modern languages. One scholar became fluent in French, German, Italian, and modern Greek, and many in the first two mentioned. The *Nation*, I am sure, will not quarrel with any one who attained this excellency.

In conclusion I would say that this letter does not represent merely my own opinions and knowledge of the facts, but has been prepared in consultation with three other Rhodes scholars, two of the first American contingent and one of the second, all of whom completed their Oxford courses and are now engaged in educational work in this country. The figures for the schools and other degrees have been taken from the official "Oxford University Gazette." For the rest, it may perhaps be permitted to say that the general consensus of opinion among those who have returned to America after having enjoyed three years' residence at Oxford is that a very generous measure of success has been accorded the scheme of Cecil Rhodes, and, as Mr. Wylie says, that the net results are by no means to be sought in the mere mathematics of firsts.

BERNADOTTE E. SCHMITT,
late Rhodes Scholar from Tennessee.

Madison, Wis., November 13.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS A CENTURY AGO.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The bibliography of journalism in America is a subject that has attracted comparatively few workers; it may interest them and perhaps others to know that the article "Journaux et gazettes politiques dans les États-Unis de l'Amerique," which occurs in *Magazin de littérature européenne*, Tome I, Paris, 1802, is a pertinent item. It is interesting for two or three reasons, one being that it names the editors of the papers and another that it shows the ideas then prevailing in Europe as to the relative importance of cities. For example, it places Philadelphia as the first city of the United States and speaks of cities of the second order as Southampton, Lancaster, and New York. The article praises very highly American editorial work and states that these papers at the end of the year form a general repertoire of information.

WILLIAM BEER.

Howard Memorial Library, New Orleans, November 10.

THE "HERO" IN LITERATURE AND HISTORY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Within the last few months several of Emil Reich's historical works have come into my hands, and I am gratified to find that he lays a great deal of stress on personality as a determining factor in the course of human affairs. While I do not profess to be an historian, I have been a careful and somewhat extensive reader of history. Long ago I became convinced that it is an error to attribute the origin of popular institutions and popular movements to a sort of indefinable *Volksgeist*. Among students of both physical and psychical phenomena it is an accepted maxim that we should explain the past by the present in every case in which the present furnishes the same or similar data. Every important discovery and invention has been foreshadowed by a number of previous discoveries and inventions. Instances may be easily furnished by hundreds. It has been frequently remarked by German critics of Grote's "Greece" that the author's opportunities for seeing the workings of popular government at close range gave him an insight into the Grecian democracies which was lacking to the mere *Stubengelehrter*. We need not be surprised, therefore, that his *magnum opus* still holds its own. It is interesting likewise to find the acknowledgment so often in German books that the English first taught their countrymen the true insight into Homer and formulated a standard by which he should be judged. In his recent book on Homer, Professor Drerup virtually accepts the theory of Grote and other English scholars that there was a Homer, although the Homeric poems were not composed by him in their entirety or in their present form. The Germans seem to have definitely given up the radical theory so elaborately worked out by Lachmann and others which resolved these poems into a collection of lays of unknown authorship. Rohde maintained the essential unity of the poems. Busolt does not express himself very definitely, although he admits that "Die Dichtungen sind wesentlich Kunstpoesie." Beloch takes substantially the same view. While, then, there may have been in vogue many brief popular epics they could be fused into a fairly consistent whole only by one master hand, or at most by two or three. Popular poetry is poetry *for* the people, poetry that expresses the feelings, the national or tribal consciousness. It is composed for the people, not *by* the people.

The same statement is true of great lawgivers. In a somewhat similar sense it may be said that the great legislators of antiquity, like Moses and Lycurgus, codified national aspirations in institutions. It seems probable that in prehistoric and in early historic times the influence of prominent men was greater than at later periods when intelligence became more general and when there were better opportunities and greater inducements for individuals to think and act for themselves. A strong man can more easily influence a group or a tribe than a nation; hence it is a perfectly justifiable assumption that the prestige of the "hero" was greater in remote antiquity than in later ages. The saying of Pope that wit is what oft was thought but ne'er so well express'd is true, in a sense, of great men. They appear at times when their countrymen feel the need of them and are ready to follow their lead or obey their laws. The reason given in the Bible for the choice of Saul as king is an illustration of this condition of affairs. It is reasonable to assume that what holds good of peoples at the present time has always held good; those that do not engender and develop great men remain stagnant. That Sparta at a comparatively early period became the leading state in Greece was due not so much to the obstacles with which that branch of the Dorian race had to contend as to the fact that these obstacles produced a leader whose influence was sufficiently great to bring his countrymen under his sway, and whose life was sufficiently long to make this sway permanent. Such an hypothesis is rendered the more probable by the fact that in subsequent times no man of such force and insight arose as to induce his countrymen to change their ancient constitution when the conditions that called it into existence no longer obtained. Notwithstanding the intense conservatism of the Jews they came in time to see that the maintenance of their peculiar institutions did not depend upon the form of government under which they lived, and that they were religious rather than secular. But that the expectation of an earthly kingdom long survived among them is evinced by the belief and the hope of some of Christ's disciples that He had come to restore their ancient autocracy. If we wish to acquaint ourselves with the history of modern times in war and politics, in the arts and sciences, in literature, in exploration, and discovery, we need but to read the lives of two or three score representative men and we shall find that the ground has been pretty well covered. A crowd may destroy; it takes leaders to build up.

The great man can succeed only when the way has been prepared for him by circumstances and when he is supported by

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other men who are only a little his inferiors. The truth of this statement is proved by such examples as Luther, Queen Elizabeth, Louis XIV, Napoleon, and many others. Demosthenes failed because he was born out of due time; he stood in a measure alone. It is, however, in the nature of tradition to lose sight of men of second and third-rate ability and to attribute their words and deeds to him who occupied the foreground. We all know how many stories are credited to Lincoln which he never told because he had gained the reputation of being a capital story-teller. The controversy over many problems of ancient history will doubtless never come to an end; but there has been a marked tendency within the last decade or two to place more reliance on the early records, in the main, than was done a generation ago, Ettore Pais to the contrary notwithstanding.

CHARLES W. SUPER.

Athens, O., November 17.

THE BIBLE AND THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the matter of the growing ignorance of the Bible, lamentable alike from a cultural and religious standpoint, I wish to direct attention to the fact that this growing ignorance has fallen in point of time with the growing importance of the Sunday-school, and the extension of the reliance religious leaders have placed upon it in church culture. I think this fact is undeniable, and has not been before noticed. It may be accounted for as accidentally synchronous, or the result of a common underlying cause, or there may be a relation of cause and effect. This is my view after some careful study and observation. I am persuaded that the Sunday-school is itself responsible for this growth of ignorance; because it has drawn to itself the responsibility for the training of the young, a responsibility which, because of its purpose, method, and personnel, it is incapable of filling.

I have but to close my eyes and I see a knickerbockered boy with legs too short to reach the floor of the church, occupied despite protesting kicks with the dominating and cultured words of a distinguished clergyman now dead, whose discourse was windowed with openings into great vistas of Biblical allusion, which, when the boy read the Bible, fastened its meaning eternally in his mind. This in contrast with the modern small boy—mind having danced through the catchy opening hymn, attention occupied with his small boy neighbor, getting his Sunday portion of 5 per cent. Bible, and the rest of the exercises at best cheap moralizing and sometimes unscholarly religiosity. I think the old was better.

Perhaps, too, the cause is general to modern pedagogy. The Sunday-school follows the methods of the public school, and aims to do so; and this raises the query as to the success the public school has in fitting its pupils for the superstructure of knowledge. The answer would scarcely satisfy a careful thinker.

I am convinced that the hope for the future lies in a rethinking of the purpose of the Sunday-school, in the light of its origin, which will lead to a considerable readjustment in the estimation of its value as an agent of Christian training; in a shift of the attention of the Church from its sociological and institutional outlook, a consummation most desirable, to its legitimate function as a leader of worship, and the mould of culture (the charitable and polemic duty of the church is a deplorable accident); and in the return of the child to his father's church, to the gain of child, church, and priest.

These are the thoughts of a pastor, whose lips are weighted because of this Biblical ignorance, and sometimes perversion; and whose heart is sad because the modern child misses so much of the Vision of Eternity, which came to him in his childhood. I do not think I am wrong in the diagnosis. The remedy—well, the priest is always chained; the chains now are the conceit of ignorance, covering misinformation by mere logical analysis and sounding words.

(REV.) OSCAR WOODWARD ZEIGLER.

The Rectory, Durham Parish, Grayton, Md., November 13.

A BIOGRAPHY OF STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I am gathering material for a biography of Stephen A. Douglas, and I take this means of appealing to readers of the *Nation* for letters written by Douglas, copies of letters written to Douglas, and pictures of any member of the Douglas family and of persons who came into contact with Douglas in any way. If I may have the loan of anything that might be thought of interest in such a connection, I shall regard the favor highly. I should like to receive suggestions as to personal traits, anecdotes, or any other item, no matter how trifling. In fine, if any person who can throw the least light upon the subject will only write me, he will place me under a deep obligation.

FRANK E. STEVENS.

Sycamore, Ill., November 23.

THE TARIFF AND ANILINE COLORS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In an editorial paragraph in your issue of November 19, in discussing the tariff hearings before the Ways and Means Committee at Washington, you say:

> Again, I. F. Stone, Frederick Schoellkopf, and S. Hartford of Buffalo, makers of coal tar colors, ask to have the duty on their product raised from 30 per cent. to 40, and some of their raw material put on the free list—this in the teeth of an admission that under the Dingley schedules they have doubled their plants and their profits.

The "admission" which you mention is apparently a reference to a report of the remarks of Representative De A. S. Alexander. I wish to say that to the best of my knowledge and belief, Mr. Alexander did not say we had doubled our plants and our profits, but that we had doubled our plants and our products, which is true and more than true; and our specific reason for asking an increase in duty was that while we had increased our plants and production as a consequence of the Dingley law, we had unfortunately not increased our profits; the statements of both Mr. Schoellkopf, who preceded me, and myself, before the committee, being that in spite of our increased plants and production our profits were no larger than they were several years ago, when our production was perhaps only a third of what it is at present; the decrease in profits as compared to our production being caused by the increased competition of our foreign competitors, particularly the Germans, who, feeling our increased competition, have reduced prices to offset it until some of the principal colors are sold at or below cost to us, although presumably still at a profit to them. It is for this reason that we ask for additional protection so as to be in a position to be on an equal basis and build up in the United States an industry which will be of as much importance here as it is in Germany.

The logical sequitur is that this additional protection will build up the industry in this country or force the German manufacturers to build factories here, either of which alternatives will be of advantage to this country, it being obvious that with the present duty the Germans can manufacture aniline colors in Germany, pay the present duty, and sell here in competition with American manufacturers, or they would have already established factories here for such competition.

I. F. STONE.

National Aniline and Chemical Co.

New York, November 20.

[The comment in the *Nation* was based on the press report of the hearing. The stenographic report, now issued from the government printing office, shows that, as Mr. Stone says, the word used by Representative Alexander is "products," not "profits."—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

A volume of "Letters and Memorials" of the late Wendell Phillips Garrison, editor of the *Nation*, has been prepared and privately printed at the Riverside Press. From the thousands of letters written with his own hand to his contributors, a sufficient number has been selected to illustrate his frankness and tact, and the wide range of his interests. The volume also contains a brief sketch of his life, several of his best poems, characteristic editorials, reviews, and essays, the letter of appreciation addressed to Mr. Garrison by contributors to the *Nation* on the completion of his fortieth year of service, and a fine photogravure portrait. The book, which will be ready for delivery about December 15, will be sent postpaid on receipt of $1.50. Orders for it may be sent to the office of the *Nation*.

The Oxford University Press announces that it will soon issue a photographic facsimile of part of the famous Codex Sinaiticus. This most valuable Old and New Testament codex, found by Constantine Tischendorf in 1844, in the Monastery of St. Catharine, on Mt. Sinai, later presented to the Czar of Russia, and now in the Imperial Library, St. Petersburg, was issued by Tischendorf, in an accurate transcript, with type cut to imitate the manuscript. Now the generosity of various societies in Oxford, Cambridge, and London, has enabled Professor and Mrs. Kirsopp Lake, of Leyden, to take a set of full-

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sized negatives of the New Testament portion. These will be published in 1909 by the collotype process, with a preface by Professor Lake, discussing the palæographical problems and an appendix on the chronology of the Correctors by Professor Papadopoulos Kerameus, the chief of the department of theology in the Imperial Library. The New Testament part of the manuscript, including the Epistle of Barnabas and the remaining leaves of the Shepherd of Hermes, will occupy 296 pages of facsimile. It will be remembered that a few years ago the equally famous Codex Vaticanus was also published by photographic facsimile.

The two important texts of the forthcoming Part VI of the "Oxyrhynchus Papyri," edited by Drs. Grenfell and Hunt, are 300 lines of Euripides's "Hypsipyle," and considerable fragments of a new commentary upon Thucydides.

The American Press Co., of Baltimore, announces a volume entitled "The Poe Cult and Other Papers," by Eugene L. Didier, to be published in honor of the Poe centennial.

Next week the Century Company will publish a book on "The American Executive," by John H. Finley, president of the College of the City of New York.

In December the Johns Hopkins Press will issue "The Adoption of the Fourteenth Amendment," by Dr. Horace Edgar Flack.

We have received from Thomas B. Mosher of Portland a beautifully printed little volume containing Eugene Lee-Hamilton's "Sonnets of the Wingless Hours." Those whose interest was aroused in the work of Mr. Lee-Hamilton by the article in the *Nation* of November 5 will be glad to know that the sonnets are procurable in this neat form.

Crabbe's "Poetical Works" have appeared in the Oxford Edition (Henry Frowde), edited by A. J. Carlyle and R. M. Carlyle. The text is that of the standard edition of 1834. The type is necessarily small, and the pages are printed in double columns. The introduction is unnecessarily commonplace.

Since we noticed the Oxford Thackeray (Henry Frowde) two weeks ago six new volumes have come to our table, including "Ballads and Contributions to *Punch*, 1842-8," "Miscellaneous Contributions to *Punch*, 1843-54," "A Legend of the Rhine," "Christmas Books," "Vanity Fair," and "Pendennis." The text of the novels is from the latest form printed in the author's lifetime, with the omitted portions of the original versions at the end of each volume. Mr. Saintsbury, who furnishes the introductions, writes in his pleasantest vein, but says nothing very memorable. He agrees with those who think Thackeray was a little hard on Becky Sharp, but has sufficient praise for "Vanity Fair" as a whole to satisfy the most ardent admirers of that novel. Over Blanche in "Pendennis" he is enthusiastic; she is one of his heroines, and he will hear no evil of her. Altogether this is an excellent cheap edition.

A reprint of Mrs. Inchbald's "A Simple Story," with an introduction by G. L. Strachey, comes from the Clarendon Press (Henry Frowde). The editor calls attention to the fact that this once popular novel has fallen into an undeserved oblivion, and he says:

> Every one has heard of Fanny Burney's novels, and "Evelina" is still widely read. Yet it is impossible to doubt that, so far as quality alone is concerned, "Evelina" deserves to be ranked considerably below "A Simple Story." But its writer was the familiar friend of the greatest spirits of her age; she was the author of one of the best of diaries, and her work was immediately and immensely popular. Thus it has happened that the name of Fanny Burney has maintained its place upon the roll of English novelists, while that of Mrs. Inchbald is forgotten.

The introduction contains a brief sketch of Mrs. Inchbald's life and literary work. The old title pages are reproduced, and even a publisher's advertisement at the end. The text is that of the fourth edition.

The Fleming H. Revell Company is bringing out a new uniform edition of the novels of "Ralph Connor," of which two volumes, "Black Rock" and "The Sky Pilot," have now come to us. The books are tastefully made, and contain the facsimile of an autograph note by the author, who now for the first time sets his true name, Charles W. Gordon, to the work.

"At Large," by A. C. Benson (G. P. Putnam's Sons) is a volume of essays, the fruit of a summer's solitude in a pleasant grange on the Isle of Ely. Its message, conveyed in English of studied temperance and limpidity, is Mr. Benson's own recipe for sweetening the common lot. The gospel according to Benson is a kind of Paterian epicureanism, subdued and tranquillized by the elimination of ideas. In spite of the author's protest, the critics are right who have declared him, on the intellectual side, thin and platitudinous. But contentment, if we may trust Mr. Benson, lies not in the stressful heat of thought, but in the cool ebb and flow of revery, and in the soft excitement of the senses before fair outward objects—a fragrant syringa bush, a dim cathedral spire, or the yellow sunlight across the meadows at evening. We lay waste our powers in a feverish and unremunerative engagement with the raw material world; we may enrich them by turning the eyes inward, and by a steady effort to see the simple, common things of life in their appropriate emotional vesture. In so far as Mr. Benson represents a reaction against the hectic strenuousness of our times, his influence is timely and refreshing. The growing acceptability of his books indicates a popular demand for professors of a refined, moral, religious if possible, simple, and emotional optimism. The unwholesome element of Mr. Benson's convalescent optimism is its intense self-consciousness. He makes the pursuit of happiness a business. His flowers of felicity, like carnations, demand a hot-house culture, and exhale their perfume only in a specially prepared soil and climate. The true sages have taught that nature is chary of largess to those who hold out their hands in direct solicitation. To ignore this lesson is to repeat the error of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia.

James O. Fagan's "Confessions of a Railroad Signalman" (Houghton Mifflin Co.) is based upon a railway experience of twenty-seven years, part of the time as a telegraph operator and towerman, part as chief clerk to a superintendent. In the latter capacity, his duties included the supervision of pay-rolls, the hiring and examination of men, the investigation of accidents, the movement of trains, and the tracing of troubles of every description. With such an experience, a man, if his mind be free from prejudice, should be able to speak on the subject of accidents with authority, and to contribute materially to the solution of the problem. The author fortifies his assertions with frequent illustrations which make a reader feel how little after all separates him from eternity when he takes his seat in a passenger coach. Briefly summarized, Mr. Fagan's conclusions are that there is a general lack of discipline and sense of responsibility among railway employees, and that this condition has been brought about by trade-union organization and dominance. Against the united labor force the superintendent is powerless, for he receives from his superiors no encouragement to resistance. "Harmony dictates the policy of the railroad, the nature and severity of its discipline, while efficiency follows in the rear as best it can." That trade-union influence has been subversive of discipline, no fair-minded person will be disposed to deny. One cannot feel sure, however, after reading this book, that the case for the employee has been fully presented, or that officials have been charged with their proper share of responsibility. This experienced employee sees no hope of relief from the state of armed neutrality into which the opposing forces of labor and capital have brought themselves except through such action by governmental authority as shall bring to light the underlying conditions, and shall punish as criminals those responsible for deaths by accident. Certain it is that the patience of the American public, which has been strained to the breaking point, will not wait much longer upon the voluntary action of the railways themselves.

Those who have found Miss Mary Caroline Crawford's earlier books, "The Romance of Old New England Rooftrees," etc., agreeable reading will not be disappointed in "Saint-Botolph's Town" (L. C. Page & Co.). There are some repetitions from the former volumes; for instance, the paragraph on Mrs. Hutchinson's "parlour talks" (page 114). And the style leaves something to be desired, being, to say the least, neither original nor distinguished. But the author keeps herself largely in the background and is content to select and arrange extracts from old records, diaries, and letters, often not easily accessible to the general reader. This Miss Crawford does with tact, discretion, and sympathy. One longs occasionally for a footnote of reference; for example, it would be interesting to know whence Miss Crawford derives her rather extraordinary etymology of the name Botolph (p. 44). The theory stated in the preface, that the life of history is in biography, is one to which we heartily subscribe; and we think Miss Crawford's attempt to embody the history of Boston in a series of portraits of prominent men and women is distinctly successful, though it involves a certain lack of continuity in the historical narrative which, after all, most American readers can supply for themselves. The illustrations, as in Miss Crawford's other books, are very attractive.

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The second volume of the "Works of James Buchanan" (J. B. Lippincott Co.) includes his papers to the beginning of 1836 and gives good examples of his legal and political activities. His important report in 1831 on the national judicial powers has been ranked high by Constitutional lawyers, and the editor, John Bassett Moore, wisely prints also the opposing, or majority, report. Buchanan was a good officeseeker, and assiduously cultivated Jackson. One result was his appointment as minister to Russia, in succession to the somewhat erratic John Randolph. It is to be regretted that the instructions given to Randolph are not printed in this volume, for it was under them that Buchanan acted. From his diary and letters we learn that the chief object of his mission was a treaty of commerce. Randolph had made approaches, but that meteoric character would never have sought, as did Buchanan, to instruct the Czar on the beauties of a protective tariff. Believing that a treaty would bring large benefits to Russia, he was surprised that the Czar's ministers did not at once agree with him, and when the treaty was actually signed he magnified the difficulties he had overcome. Good protectionist as he was, he was impressed with the low import duties in Holland, only ½ per cent. ad valorem; yet the people "appeared to be happy and contented, and I have yet seen but one beggar on the street." Returning to the United States, he saw the end of his political career, but he was chosen to the Senate, and became an "authority" on foreign questions. It must be admitted that his diary while in Russia was not impressive, and home politics occupied his thoughts at all times. On p. 213 "water-set" should be "water-ret," and the *project de roi* on p. 478 should be *loi*.

"Porfirio Diaz" (New York: D. Appleton & Co.), by Rafael de Zayas Enriquez, translated by T. Quincy Browne, jr., is the first piece of plain speech about the ruler of Mexico that has lately appeared in a form calling for serious attention. In the purely biographical part, recounting Diaz's early career, military and political, the author—who, by the way, has been an ardent partisan of Diaz—shows himself, except here and there, disposed to interpret everything in favor of his hero. One feels also that the author overestimates the importance of recent agitations and agitators; and that he is blind to the deadening influence of the absolutism that has prevailed—an influence that has been cumulative in a degree not realized by most Mexicans. But in the last few chapters, which deal with present conditions, the author points out existing evils in words uncommonly plain for a Mexican. His remedy, however, for the evils that absolutism has bred is—for Diaz to "regenerate" his country in the few years of life that remain to him! The book may at least be commended to the consideration of those American journalists whose idea of "writing up" Mexico is to repeat the stereotyped tales about Diaz's "marvellous work."

A recent publication in the series of Studies in History, Economics and Public Law, of Columbia University, is entitled "The Enforcement of the Statutes of Labourers, during the first decade after the Black Death, 1349-1359," by Bertha Haven Putnam, instructor in history at Mount Holyoke College. Miss Putnam has endeavored to answer two questions much disputed among students of English economic and social history: first, were the provisions of the statute of laborers legitimate, and secondly, were they effective? For the ten years under review, her answer is that the wages and price clauses of the statute were thoroughly enforced, and that in consequence wages were maintained at a lower level than would have resulted from a régime of free competition; that, on the whole, the legislation was equitable, at least so far as the oral contracts between lords and villeins were concerned, and that the efforts of the courts to enforce these contracts must command modern sympathy and approbation; and, lastly, that the statute in its relation to the whole system of villeinage was not uniform in its consequences, acting as a check in some instances upon the mobility even of the free laborer, and in others, particularly in connection with trials before the justices of laborers, treating the villeins as freemen and so aiding in the overthrow of bondage. In a sense these conclusions, important though they are, must be deemed only tentative until confirmed or modified by a thorough examination of the sources for the period from 1359 to 1381. Miss Putnam suggests that valuable results might be obtained if an investigator were to take a given county, Essex, for example, and exploit all the material bearing on the subject. Faint-hearted students, seeking for royal roads to the doctoral degree, will hardly be encouraged to enter this field by the evidence here given of the labor involved. The essay rests upon a remarkably fine basis of documentary material obtained after long search in the Public Record Office, London, and here printed in part in an appendix of documents occupying 463 pages, or twice the number of the thesis itself. Only students familiar with the conditions attending such a search among the original rolls, memoranda, petitions, sessions records, year books, and the like can appreciate the dreariness and difficulties of the task that Miss Putnam has performed. Quite apart from her main purpose of showing the operation of the system set up to enforce the statute of laborers she has accomplished an exceedingly useful result in calling attention to sources misplaced or unknown and of orienting the entire mass of material necessary for a further investigation of the subject.

R. Nisbet Bain's "Slavonic Europe" (G. P. Putnam's Sons), the latest volume in the Cambridge Historical Series, is not so comprehensive as its title would suggest, being limited to the history of Russia and Poland. Aside from its merits as an intelligent compilation, though not always, apparently, with reliance upon the most recent authorities, the strength of the book is in its account of political and military happenings and its delineation of personal character. On the institutional and social side it is not strong, while the abundance of detail sometimes obscures the main course of the narrative, and in any case does not make the volume entirely easy reading. Russian and Polish names are at best stumbling-blocks to Latins and Teutons, and Mr. Bain does not lessen the difficulty by his preference for less usual forms of transliteration, as well as by some inconsistency in their use. As a whole, however, the volume is a welcome addition to the literature in English of this difficult field.

An anthology of a poetic literature whose existence is scarcely suspected north of Mexico, "Poetas Bolivianos," by Placido Molina and Emilio Finot, is published in Paris (Ollendorff). Frédéric Raisin also makes known, both in text and French translation, two South American poets: "Les Ombres d'Hellas" and "L'Atlantide conquise," by Leopold Diaz of the Argentine Republic; and "Au delà des horizons," by Rufino Blanco-Fombona of Venezuela. Both these poets have been consuls of their countries in Europe. Señor Diaz has been greatly influenced by Heredia, whose translator he is; his sonnet "To the Dead Race" of aborigines is not unworthy of the master. Señor Blanco-Fombona is more romantic; but he too has a sequence of four fine sonnets on Bolivar.

The Reform Verlag of Leipzig begins, under the title of *Universal-Archiv für Wissenschaft und Literatur*, edited by Dr. Ed. Loewenthal of Berlin, a new monthly organ of the Zentralinstitut für Gedankenstatistik und menschliche Wissenserweiterung.

The house of G. Kreysing, Leipzig, has just begun the publication of a new monthly, *Hellenismus*, which is the organ of the Greek National Association called Hellenismos, consisting of educated Greeks living in Germany and Austria. The editor is Prof. S. Moraitis, of Leipzig. The first issue contains among other things a discussion of the recent political upheaval in Turkey and a scholarly essay, "Die Insel Samos einst und jetzt."

In the series edited by Dr. Carl Patsch, Zur Kunde der Balkanhalbinsel (Sarajevo: Kajon), Theodor Ippen has just issued No. 5, "Skutari und die nordalbanische Küstenebene." The author who was for seven years the Austrian consul at Scutari gives the results of his own observations and studies.

Lemcke & Buechner have now an English edition of "Stieler's Atlas of Modern Geography." The maps and their arrangement are the same as in the German original, but the explanations on the maps are given in an English translation on the front page of each map, and the preface and index are also in English.

Under the title "Aegypten zur Zeit der Pyramidenerbauer" (Leipzig: Hinrichs), Eduard Meyer publishes a lecture originally delivered to the Deutsche Orientgeselischaft, in which he outlines the development of civilization in ancient Egypt, from the earliest beginnings about 3300 B. C. to 2500 B. C. Sixteen good illustrations, chiefly of monuments, add to the value of the work. His story includes his inferences from the finds made in Egypt last winter by the representatives of the Orientgesellschaft.

Of Carl Albrecht Bernoulli's "Franz Overbeck und Friedrich Nietzsche: Eine Freundschaft, nach ungedruckten Dokumenten und im Zusammenhang mit der bisherigen Forschung dargestellt," the second volume of 535 pages is just published (Jena: Eugen Diederichs). Since the indiscretions of the first volume roused in the Nietzsche-Archiv of Weimar a storm of in-

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dignation, which led to legal proceedings, some passages in the volume have been made illegible by printer's ink, in the approved manner of the Russian censorship. The fourth volume of the "Gesammelte Briefe" of Friedrich Nietzsche has just appeared (Leipzig: Insel-Verlag). The letters are addressed to Peter Gast, whom Nietzsche had heralded as the deliverer of German music from the corruption into which it had fallen through Richard Wagner. Peter Gast, whose reputation as a musician and composer rests solely upon this foundation, is the editor of this volume.

Max von Schenkendorf, author of the greatest patriotic song called forth by the Napoleonic invasion, "Die Wacht am Rhein," and of that other lyric dear to the German heart, "Muttersprache," has been made the subject of a literary study by Elsa Klein (Vienna: Gerold & Co.). Schenkendorf's attitude towards life and towards his country was so distinctly influenced by his mystical and moralizing introspection, that this little book ought to prove interesting reading.

"Die Seligpreisungen unsers Herrn praktisch ausgelegt," by the late Dr Adolf Schmitthenner, of Heidelberg, edited by Heinrich Bassermann (Tübingen: J. C. B. Mohr), is an interpretation and application of the Beatitudes, from the point of view of advanced theology.

To the Kultur series, edited by Dr. Cornelius Gurlitt (Berlin: Marquardt & Co.), some interesting new volumes have been added. Dr. Theodor Kappstein, author of an excellent biography of Rosegger, has written on "Moderne Theologie und Kultur." The small compass of the book hardly gave the author opportunity to do himself justice, and to exhaust his important subject. The work is barely more than an introduction, but it is interesting reading, and in the reminiscent passages is of sufficient lightness to be almost entertaining. There are twelve illustrations; among them portraits of Harnack, Pfleiderer, and other eminent German divines. "Deutsche Mystiker," by Wilhelm von Scholz, is another new volume of the series. The author succeeds in presenting to his readers a more poetical than philosophical conception of the meaning and the mission of German mysticism, as personified by men like Suso and Tauler. It would be interesting to know the source of the illustrations, which in their allegorical mediævalism are singularly well adapted to the subject. The book is well written, as might be expected from the author of the excellent studies of Droste-Hülshof and Hebbel that bear his name.

Prof. G. Dalman, who is in charge of the German Archæological Institute in Jerusalem, writes to the *Theologische Literaturzeitung* of Leipzig that the present High Priest of the Samaritans has assured him that the Hebrew recension of the book of Joshua, which was recently published by Rabbi M. Gaster of London (see the *Nation* of September 17, p. 263), is the work of the High Priest himself on the basis of the Arabic text. The High Priest is amazed at Gaster's assertion that this is a very ancient book, as he himself never pretended that it is.

The visit of Guglielmo Ferrero to the United States makes timely "Nell' America Meridionale" (Milan: Treves), notes and impressions by his wife, Gina Lombroso-Ferrero. This is more than an ordinary book of traveller's impressions; for Signora Ferrero, as befits the daughter of Professor Lombroso, is a keen observer. She describes the tour that she and her husband took in 1907 through Brazil, Uruguay, and Argentina. Everything, whether social, political, industrial, or agricultural, seems to have interested her. She writes fluently, without padding. Her analysis of the Brazilian temperament is particularly searching. The book might well be translated for American readers, who have great need of a better acquaintance with their South American neighbors.

A general meeting of the Archæological Institute of America will be held at the University of Toronto December 28 to 30, in connection with a meeting of the American Philological Association. The following papers, with others, will be presented: "The Temple of Soleb, a New Form of Egyptian Architecture," James H. Breasted, University of Chicago; "The Development of Babylonian Picture Writing," George A. Barton, Bryn Mawr; "Excavations and Repair of Casa Grande," Dr. J. Walter Fewkes, of the Bureau of American Ethnology; "Excavations of 1908 in the Roman Forum and near the Arch of Titus," Harry L. Wilson, Johns Hopkins; "The Date and Place of Writing of the Biblical Manuscripts in the Freer Collection," Henry A. Sanders, University of Michigan; "Visits to the West Shore of the Dead Sea and the Arabah," President Francis Brown, Union Theological Seminary; "A Type of Roman Lamp: Dressel's Forma 25," Samuel E. Bassett, University of Vermont; "Robbia Notes," Allan Marquand, Princeton; "A Little Homeric Problem," William F. Harris, Harvard; "A Heracles Head from Sparta," William N. Bates, University of Pennsylvania; "The Death of Romulus," Director Jesse B. Carter, of the American School of Classical Studies in Rome (to be read by Dean A. F. West); "Notes on a Journey in Issauria," T. Callander, Queens University; "Two North Italian Painters of the Tre-Cento; Altichieri and Avanzo," Philip J. Gentner, former fellow of the Institute in Mediæval and Renaissance Archæology; "The Excavations of Tyuonyi, New Mexico," Director Edgar L. Hewett, of the School of American Archæology; "The Group Dedicated to Daochos at Delphi," Kendall K. Smith, Harvard; "Restoration of the Stoa in the Asclepieum at Athens," Gordon Allen and Lacey D. Caskey, recent members of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens; "A Group of Sculptures from Corinth," Miss Elizabeth M. Gardner, Wellesley; "An Old Jewish Picture of the Sacrifice of Isaac," Charles C. Torrey, Yale; "A Coptic Biblical Manuscript in the Freer Collection," Dr. W. H. Worrell, University of Michigan; "The Quinquinnales," Dr. R. V. Magoffin, Johns Hopkins; "Two Etruscan Mirrors," John C. Rolfe, University of Pennsylvania; "Antiquities from Boscoreale in the Field Museum," Herbert Fletcher De Cou, late of the American School of Classical Studies in Rome; "The History of Writing in Spain," Charles Upson Clark, Yale; "An Œnophorus in Baltimore," Dr. David M. Robinson, Johns Hopkins; "Themes from St. John's Gospel in the Paintings of the Catacombs," Dr. Clark D. Lamberton, University of Pennsylvania; "The So-Called Flavian Rostra," Dr. Esther B. Van Deman, Carnegie Fellow in the American School of Classical Studies in Rome; "Roofing of the Propylæa at Athens," Henry D. Wood, late Carnegie Fellow in the American School of Classical Studies at Athens. An exhibit of facsimile reproductions of the Uncial manuscripts of the Bible has been arranged for the meetings.

The British Academy has made its final arrangements for celebrating the Milton tercentenary. December 8, at a special meeting of the Academy, George Meredith will read a poem, Dr. A. D. Ward, master of Peterhouse, will read a paper on "Milton's Life and Work," and this will be followed by a discourse on "Milton's 'Comus' and its Incinental Music" by Sir Frederick Bridge, illustrated by the choristers of Westminster Abbey. December 9 will bring a special service at St. Mary-le-Bow, Cheapside, with sermon by the Bishop of Ripon, and in the evening a banquet given by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House. The next day the following papers, to be issued later in book form, will be handed in to the Academy: "Milton and Dante, with Reference to Macaulay's Essay," by W. J. Courthope; "Milton in the Eighteenth Century," by Prof. Dowden; "'Samson Agonistes' and the Hellenic Drama," by the late Sir Richard Jebb; "Milton as Schoolboy and Schoolmaster," by A. F. Leach; and "Milton's Fame on the Continent," by Prof. J. G. Robertson. December 15, "Samson Agonistes" will be performed at the theatre, Burlington Gardens, under the management of William Poel.

The Rev. George Edward Jelf, master of Charterhouse since 1907, died November 19. He was born in Berlin in 1834, and was educated at Charterhouse and Christ Church, Oxford. For many years he was an active clergyman of the Church of England. Among his publications are many popular books of devotion, such as: "Our Treasure of Light" (1874), "Necessary Things" (1875), "Make Up for Lost Time" (1877), "The House of God the Home of Man" (1878), "The Rule of God's Commandments" (1878), "The Consolations of the Christian Seasons" (2 vols., 1880), "The Secret Trials of the Christian Life" (1883), "Hear the Church" (1887), "Work and Worship" (1887), "Mother, Home, and Heaven" (1891), and "Messiah Cometh" (1899). He was also author of "Sound Words, Their Form and Spirit" (1907).

The death is announced, at the age of fifty-seven, of Thomas Greenwood, a member of the firm of Scott, Greenwood & Co., of London, and known for his advocacy of free libraries. His works include "Tour in the United States and Canada," "Eminent Naturalists," "Public Libraries," "Museums and Art Galleries," "Sunday School and Village Libraries," "Greenwood's Library Year-Book," and "Edward Edwards, the Chief Pioneer of Municipal Public Libraries."

Archibald John Little, the well-known British traveller, has died at the age of seventy. He wrote, "Through the Yangtse Gorges," "Mount Omi and Beyond," and "The Far East."

The death is announced of Matthew Blair in his seventy-second year. Mr. Blair published books on "The Paisley Shawl," "The

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Paisley Thread Industry," and "The Glasgow Weaving College." He also wrote on various geological topics.

The death of Friedrich Althoff, late Ministerialdirektor in the Prussian Kultusministerium, followed soon upon his retirement from office in order to regain his health, and at a time when his ultimate recovery was looked for with certainty. His twenty-five years of service, during which he assiduously worked for the progress of the Prussian libraries, were marked by a remarkable growth in their usefulness. He took the initiative in certain large undertakings in the interest of a more efficient service, such as the Prussian "Generalkatalog," and the general catalogue of incunabula. His last official act was the creation of the "Beirat für Bibliothekswesen," in the Kultusministerium. He was also active in promoting the exchange of professors with universities in this country.

The death is announced in his forty-sixth year of the poet and novelist, Max Wundtke. Among his publications are, "Dunkle Gewalten," "Die unsterbliche Liebe," "Ein schuldvoll Leben," and "Verworrene Bahnen."

NOTES ON BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.—I.

There is little difference in scope and purpose between the books of last year and of this. The fact may indicate one out of two important limitations in our publishers who cater to juvenile readers: either they lack the power of invention, or else they argue that a successful book should serve as a model from season to season, world without end. So it is that the titles and the very *format* of the volumes today are reminiscent. The backs of the volumes present a stolidity that portends no variety. In fiction, the same heroes and heroines have grown slightly older; in travel, the same loquacious parties are peering into new corners. And yet, it is possible to adopt some principles of exclusion, if we bear in mind, regarding fiction, that no power of librarian or critic can prevent Edward Stratemeyer from persisting in his Dave Porter Series, or A. T. Dudley, Joseph A. Altsheler, Everett T. Tomlinson, Edward S. Ellis, and the like from repeating themselves. The process of elimination is carried on, therefore, in the name of novelty

"The only classification I use," a book-lover once said, "is that of size. I like regularity on my shelves." This arrangement applies very well to large books for small folk. The eye is attracted toward W. D. Howells's "Christmas Every Day" (Harper & Bros.), a richly decorative book, rather extravagantly padded with blank leaves, but festive looking. In the telling of this story there is a certain zest that adds spirit to the little girl's wish, and the adventures that result therefrom. One would expect from Thomas Nelson Page something unique in "Tommy Trot's Visit to Santa Claus" (Charles Scribner's Sons), but the events are too evidently constructed in a conventional manner to disguise the stilted moral of the rich little boy and the poor little boy. E. Boyd Smith is the one who seems to have reached the heart of fun in "Santa Claus and All About Him" (Frederick A. Stokes Co.); it is not so much the text which counts as the flat tone color plates that express a humor of situation and expression attractive to both young and old. Mr. Smith will be remembered by his "Story of Noah's Ark." "Familiar Nursery Jingles" (Stokes) is a volume, richly illustrated in color by Ethel Franklin Betts. The drawings are not sufficient in number, however, to aid the jollity of the verses. The very best collection of its kind is "The Big Book of Nursery Rhymes" (E. P. Dutton & Co.), so charmingly and fully pictured by Charles Robinson, who, this year, has added much in attractiveness to "Nella's" fairy story of "Prince Babillon; or, The Little White Rabbit" (Mitchell Kennerley); there is an unfortunate complexity here of decorative border, which detracts somewhat from Mr. Robinson's simplicity of lines. The story, as a fairy romance, possesses a certain charm. But, though the same mould is used, no volume can equal "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," with pictures by Millicent Sowerby (Duffield & Co.); the story comes as a fresh breeze in the desert of imitation, though this particular volume, in appearance, is not one to attract—there are better editions.

Continuing with the larger books, and beginning with the tastes of the tiny tots, "The Ark that Glue Built," conceived by George A. and Clara A. Williams (Stokes), will furnish a deal of fun for those whose destructive instinct with scissors must have an outlet. The "Ten Little Niggers" of past nursery days is supplanted by "Seven Little Women" (Stokes), in which R. C. Twelvetrees records some obliterating mishaps. In "The Muffin Shop" (Rand, McNally & Co.), by Louise Ayres Garnett, the verses sometimes succeed in rising above the monotony of length; all of Mother Goose's children visit the muffin man, while Hope Dunlap's brush depicts their impressions. "The Happychaps" (Century Co.), whose adventures are drawn by Harrison Cady and sung by Carolyn Wells, are cousins in intent to the Brownies, though they are not fairies. But the happenings are much the same, and the little figures just as grotesque. Mrs. Lucy Fitch Perkins has added to her Dandelion Classics an edition of "Æsop's Fables" (Stokes); her color plates, though poorly reproduced, have the excellent quality of simplicity of design. Hawthorne's "Wonder Book" has likewise been issued in this series; the publishers are wise in keeping their selections of a high standard.

"The Pinafore Picture Book," by Sir W. S. Gilbert (The Macmillan Co.), will bring delight to many readers; not only are Alice B. Woodward's pictures attractive, but the story itself, with lyrics and music, breathes a wholesome atmosphere. If the theatre managers will not give us Gilbert and Sullivan, it is well that the publishers should. Sir William's preface is altogether of a rare quality. A rollicking book is "The Monarchs of Merry England (William I to Richard III)," pictured humorously by W. H. Robinson, and recorded skilfully in verse by Roland Carse (Stokes). We infer that the whole of English history will be thus treated; the information is all there, given in a surprisingly inventive metre. So good-natured are the jokes that the publishers assure us the Princess of Wales has accepted the book for the royal children. And while on the subject of fun, let us record an honest enjoyment of Peter Newell's "The Hole Book" (Harper), which describes graphically the disasters following the mischievous handling of a gun by a small boy.

Several large books of verse need to be recorded. M. G. Edgar has selected "A Treasury of Verse for Little Children" (T. Y. Crowell & Co.), an importation of attractive appearance. The inclusions are somewhat strange, showing the compiler more an editor, with personal taste for poetry, than a born anthologist. The volume is pleasingly decorative. No one can dispute Josephine Preston Peabody's title as a writer of charming verse, and "The Book of the Little Past" (Houghton Mifflin Co.), with its full-page color work by Elizabeth Shippen Green, is indeed charming; but, like Mrs. Helen Hay Whitney, she sometimes strains to copy Stevenson, without quite approaching him. The present book is intended for older children, meaning grown-ups, who contemplate what childhood should be. Miss Abbie Farwell Brown is different; she is much nearer the heart of youth. This year, she brings out "Fresh Posies" (Houghton Mifflin Co.) which deserves a warm welcome, if only for the understanding in the verses "Grace Before Meat," with the concluding lines:

O Lord, when I am hungry may I never lack for meat,
And make me always hungry when I sit me down to eat.

"The Orphant Annie Book" (Bobbs-Merrill Co.) with its effective decorations by Ethel Franklin Betts, will be welcomed by all lovers of James Whitcomb Riley; while "Dream Blocks" (Duffield), pictured in Jessie Willcox Smith's usual manner—or mannerism?—is attractively bound; the spirit of this little book is better than the execution of its verse by Aileen Cleveland Higgins.

A book that offers not a little information is Franklin Matthews's "With the Battle Fleet" (B. M. Huebsch), an excellent record of life aboard our men-of-war during the recent long trip. Such views as one obtains in "Christmas with the Fleet," and "Neptune Ahoy!" will interest readers of all ages. "Three Years Behind the Gun" (Century Co.) narrates feelingly the "true chronicles of a 'diddy-box'"; as a record, it reads like a story, and the impressions aboard the Olympia, with Dewey, are simply and feelingly given. To pass from the navy to the army, Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard has simplified his "Famous Indian Chiefs I Have Known" (Century Co.); these accounts contain a certain adventurous element; chiefs are chiefs whatever the shortcomings in literary style.

The so-called useful literature includes several striking books. Tudor Jenks's "Photography for Young People" (Stokes) is apparently written by one who has followed all the advice he gives. "Harper's Indoor Book for Boys," by Joseph H. Adams, is full of varied suggestion for wood and metal worker. Though meant for little children, Constance Johnson's "When Mother Lets Us Cook" (Moffat, Yard & Co.), whets older tongues with its appetizing receipts—simple things, but none the less toothsome, the interspersed jingles are stilted, but that does the dishes no harm.

In the realm of classics, our notice is drawn to "The Child's Rip Van Winkle,"

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with colored illustrations by Maria L. Kirk (Stokes), treated in no fantastic style like Arthur Rackham's conceptions, but literally, in fresh, brilliant color, and very direct meaning. The unnamed editor, who did the adapting, assures us that only a few changes have been made, where short words are substituted for long ones. A casual comparison with the original will show the scheme; it is perhaps futile to change "noble height" to "great height"; children are not overparticular as to detail, if the general meaning is distinct. Among reprints of standard poetry we may mention first "The Children's Longfellow" (Houghton Mifflin Co.). The publishers note that though Longfellow is popular in the schools there has "heretofore been no comprehensive collection of the poems best adapted for children's reading." In this selection the arrangement is in general that of the Cambridge Edition. In the case of "Evangeline," "Hiawatha," and "The Courtship of Miles Standish" an excerpt has been made of one or two complete divisions from each. The book is handsomely printed and bound; there are eight full-page illustrations in colors, and decorated title-page, sub-titles, and headings in color. Each year brings a new "Chaucer Story Book," this season's contribution being under the direction of Eva March Tappan (Houghton). The transcription is fairly and faithfully done, but unless the old flavor is attained, the retelling is hardly worth while. That is why Percy Mackaye's modern rendering, though older, is more valuable. It does not foreshorten Chaucer, or take away from his gentle humor. The remarkable fact remains, nevertheless, that Dr. Tappan, though she does a quantity of work, turns out a quality by no means inferior, and certainly not lacking in sincere intention. Her "Letters from Colonial Children" (Houghton) is a clever way of giving a setting to history; she has brought a child's observation to bear on the conditions which confronted the early settlers; she has kept the letters historical on the one hand, yet has not deprived them of their youthful tone on the other. Her third volume, "American Hero Stories," avowedly a history, is less successful, though no less conscientious (Houghton). The four volumes of Louisa M. Alcott's popular Spinning-wheel Series are reprinted by Little, Brown & Co., each with eight full-page pictures. The volumes are entitled "Spinning-wheel Stories," "Silver Pitchers," "Proverb Stories," and "A Garland for Girls." Miss Alcott needs no recommendation; her stories are classics of their kind. The type and paper of this edition are good.

Duffield & Co. import "The Lamb Shakespeare for the Young"; the editor of the series has taken certain slight liberties with the text of Charles and Mary Lamb, and has added thereto in appropriate places excerpts from the plays themselves, a wise move. Still another attraction is the inclusion of the musical settings for the Shakespeare songs, arranged for home and school use. So far, six volumes have been issued in pleasing red covers with gilt stamps. Was it not said of Dr. Johnson that he had perhaps written more books than he had read? Nowhere are we able to find whether Thomas Cartwright is credited with each volume in the Every Child's Library (Dutton), but five are certainly his, and in general they are creditable, though somewhat miscellaneous, except in their heroic intention. "The Old, Old Myths of Greece and Rome" is a concise little work of reference; "Asgood, Midgard, and Utgard," "The Seven Champions of Christendom," and "Sigurd the Dragon-Slayer," are all told with considerable care and feeling, especially in the matter of quotation from sources. The color plates are striking. The Rev. A. J. Church has told "The Æneid" in simple language for boys and girls; the narrative is adequate, but not full-blooded, a point constantly raised by Lamb during the time he was himself retelling "Ulysses" for Godwin; he thought the *terrible* for children a rather fine thing, provided it did not border upon the nauseous. Edwin M. Bacon has a good idea in his "English Voyages" (Scribner), retold from Hakluyt, to draw the attention of young readers to sources of American history; as solid reading the book is not without adventurous interest; it will not be popular, but it is more than a high school reference book, though it should appeal to the high school boy.

STUDIES IN ENGLISH HISTORY.

Early London: Prehistoric, Roman, Saxon, and Norman. By Sir Walter Besant. Pp. x+370. New York: The Macmillan Co. $7.50 net.

This volume, though dealing with the earliest history of London, is the sixth issued of Sir Walter Besant's "Survey of London"; the preceding volumes are: "London in the Eighteenth Century," "London in the Time of the Stuarts," "London in the Time of the Tudors," "Mediæval London: Historical and Social," and "Mediæval London: Ecclesiastical." The present work deals with London from the remotest times to the middle of the twelfth century, when the last of the Norman kings ceased to reign in England. A quarter of the whole volume, devoted to Norman London, would perhaps more properly have come into the mediæval section, for the continuous history of London begins with the Conqueror, and from this time the city may, in comparison with the preceding epochs, be regarded as almost modern.

An opening chapter furnished by Prof. T. G. Bonney treats of the geology of London, describing very clearly the conditions determining the site, and telling something of the traces of prehistoric man found in London and its neighborhood. The Thames ran through a low-lying country, making at high tide a vast marsh, or rather a lake. Signs of lake-dwellings have been discovered, but the age of these has, like most other things in the early history of London, been the subject of dispute: they have been referred to post-Roman times. How did London come by its name? Did it exist at the time of Cæsar's invasion of Britain, and, if so, how is it that he has not mentioned it? Sir Walter Besant contends that, "while London was as yet only a rude hill-fortress, perhaps while it was only a village of lake-dwellers in the marsh, perhaps before it came into existence at all," there was a busy and thriving community higher up the Thames, at Thorney Island, the future site of Westminster Abbey. This explanation we need to account for the fact that the great road from Dover and Canterbury to St. Albans did not touch London, but went through Westminster at Thorney Island. Sir Walter Besant's view that there was here a ford has been strongly contested, but we are not compelled to accept the ford, for a ferry would preserve continuity for the route over the river, as well as a ford, or even better. London was either not in existence, or was not worthy of so much as mention in 55 B. C., when Cæsar invaded Britain; Dion Cassius, who tells the story of the invasion in A. D. 43, is also silent as to London. The question is how to reconcile all this with the fact that Tacitus, writing in A. D. 61, eighteen years later than Dion, describes London as a great and populous place. Sir Walter Besant's solution of the difficulty is that the importance of London was due solely to a great annual fair. This seems to go far towards reconciling facts in seeming contradiction. During the period of the Roman occupation of Britain, London rose to be a place of great importance.

We come now to a most obscure part in the history of London. After the departure of the Romans, the city was ravaged by Saxon pirates and fell into decay: in two hundred years it is mentioned once only, and then merely as a place of retreat of fugitive Britons. "London," says Sir Walter, "was absolutely deserted—as deserted as Baalbec or Tadmor in the Wilderness—and she so continued for something like a hundred and fifty years." This view is not universally accepted: G. L. Gomme, for instance, has in his "Governance of London" contended with all the weight of his learning that after the departure of the Romans London remained essentially Roman in constitution. This view, it is needless to say, is wholly incompatible with the assumption of the desertion of London.

About the end of the sixth century the life of London began again. Sir Walter pictures the manner of the revival:

> The merchants from beyond the seas heard that peace, some kind of peace, had returned to this land; the mouth of the Thames no longer swarmed with pirates, for there was nothing left on which they could prey. From Dover the adventurous merchantmen crept timidly along the coast—there was no enemy in sight; the skipper ventured into the narrow channel between Thanet and the mainland—no ship was there, no sign of pirate craft; timidly he sailed up the broad estuary of the Thames—not a sail did he encounter. There

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were no ships; when the Saxon migration exhausted itself, the Saxon forgot straightway the art of shipbuilding, and the mystery of navigation; his ships were to him like those wings of certain insects, which provide for one flight—that achieved, the wings drop off. During the hundred years or more, while the invasion was becoming a conquest, the ships had rotted or been burned. . . . Then these traders landed their cargo and began cautiously to explore the country round, carrying their goods for sale. They found farmsteads dotted about, each containing one family, with its chief, its sons and daughters, and its slaves. They went north and east as far as Ongar and Abridge, and even beyond the great forest. The people received them without any attempt to kill or murder them; they were interested, at least, in the weapons offered for barter.

What more? Trade revived; the foreign merchants came back, the men of Rouen, the men of Bordeaux; and some of the Saxons themselves, forgetting their prejudice against towns, came in to settle and took to trade. Some of the Britons came out of their retreats in the forests and found shelter and freedom and perhaps wealth, in the city. London was founded a second time (pp. 153-4).

Then comes the story of the Danish invasions of the ninth century, leading, in the opinion of our author, to a second desertion of London, enduring till the recovery of the city by Alfred. The siege of London by Cnut offers the problem of his famous trench. This problem affords an illustration of the differences to be found among writers. Maitland, who, about 1740, went diligently over the whole ground, not then built over, convinced himself that the trench, beginning below Rotherhithe, ended at Chelsea Reach, a length of about four miles. Sir Walter attacking the problem with a mathematical formula and a diagram, arrives at the conclusion that "a hundred feet probably represented the whole of the mighty work of Cnut" (p. 189). Not even the formula can convince us that a bridge-head could have been turned in a length of one hundred feet. Perhaps Sir Walter came to doubt, for in a map of Norman London, Cnut's trench is shown with a length of about two thousand feet. The difference between Maitland's four miles and Sir Walter Besant's hundred feet gives a measure of the contradictions to be found on many of the debated points in the history of London. Indeed, the darkness of night hides much of London's early history. Roman pavements lie twenty feet below the present streets; none knows where was the Roman amphitheatre—Sir Walter Besant places it on the north of London, Mr. Gomme in Southwark. But, in spite of blanks, in spite of contradictions, the story of London will never cease to fascinate. Here and there the darkness melts into a dim twilight in which we see moving figures of heroic proportions. Olaf, Swegen, Alfred, Edmund Ironside, Cnut, Edward the Confessor, the great William. There will always be readers for him who essays to pierce the gloom.

The illustrations are numerous, and for the most part excellent, largely from manuscripts of the period described. We are glad that the present volume does not contain, like some of its predecessors, reproductions of modern pictures. We almost feared to find "Alfred Letting the Cakes Burn," or "The Finding of the Body of Harold," those favorite subjects of the early Victorian era. Perhaps the titles of some of the illustrations require revision. One runs, "Saxon doorway, Temple Church" (p. 343), though Sir Walter Besant tells us that "there is not a single stone in the City of London which may be called Saxon" (p. 243).

The House of Howard. By Gerald Brenan and Edward Phillips Statham. 2 vols.; pp. xi.+334; viii.+354. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $6 net.

The Howards and Stanleys may fairly be regarded as the only titled English families to-day whose first admission to the peerage preceded the reign of Henry VII. Most of the old nobility, who had overshadowed the monarchy in the days of the Lancastrians and Yorkists, had been killed off in the wars of the Roses. Those who survived were marked by the first two Tudor kings as their most dangerous foes, and for the most part ruthlessly stricken down—such was the fate of the Staffords, Courtenays, Nevilles, and a host of others. But the Stanleys and Howards were spared. The salvation of the former was the direct result of the timely aid they bore to the Earl of Richmond at Bosworth; but that the latter survived is a matter of some surprise, for the Howards were originally staunch Yorkists. There is some reason to think that the elevation of John Howard to the baronage really occurred under Edward IV, though it has been usual to date that event from his first summons to Parliament as Baron Howard by Henry VI in 1470. In any case, it is certain that he was an ardent supporter of the White Rose during the next fifteen years, that he was raised to the Dukedom of Norfolk by Richard III in 1483, and that he died fighting bravely for him at Bosworth, despite the warning conveyed to him in the celebrated distich:

Jacke of Norffolke be not to bolde,
For Dykon thy Maister is bought and solde.

To such a family as this it could scarcely be expected that the victorious Tudor would show mercy, and it can be no matter of wonder that Henry's first Parliament included in a sweeping act of attainder both the dead Duke of Norfolk and his living son, "styled the Earl of Surrey," forfeiting all their estates and titles to the crown, and declaring Surrey an outlaw, liable to death at his new sovereign's pleasure.

Such was the very inauspicious beginning of the family that was to attain its greatest eminence in Tudor times. That the Howards, in less than half a century, emerged from deadly peril and rose to high estate is due to the ability and subserviency of the son and grandson of the first duke. Both were shrewd and supple men, shifting with the wind, accommodating themselves to new conditions with a celerity which showed their complete realization that their sole hope of salvation lay in absolute submissiveness to the dictates of the triumphant monarchy. The petitions of powerful friends of the former saved him from the gallows to which the act of attainder had condemned him; his military skill, strikingly exhibited in the suppression of a Yorkshire rising against Henry's extortions, terminated in less than four years what had promised to be a perpetual imprisonment in the Tower, and paved the way for his restoration to the Earldom of Surrey and a part of his confiscated estates. Other services culminating in the glorious victory over the Scots at Flodden, when his bold march to the northward was the essential factor in winning the day, caused his creation as Duke of Norfolk in 1514, and the complete reëstablishment of the family fortunes. But the Howards were still treading on very treacherous ground. It demanded a life-time of cringing subserviency, a marvellous stroke of good luck, and the patient enduring of a six years' imprisonment to secure for the son of the victor of Flodden (the third Duke of Norfolk) the valued privilege of dying in his bed. His Catholicism made court life turbulent after the breach with Rome; his relationship to the only two of Henry VIII's six wives whom that monarch was constrained to behead, rendered his position, on occasions, perilous in the extreme; but by sudden and unscrupulous windings, Norfolk eluded every pitfall till at the very last, on rumors of a Catholic plot, he and his son, the poet Earl of Surrey, were arrested and sent to the Tower. Surrey, despite a brilliant defence, was condemned by a packed court and executed. A bill of attainder against his father was passed through both houses of Parliament in six days, and received the royal assent by commission; the head of the distinguished prisoner would infallibly have fallen on the morning of January 28, 1547, had not the King's death, four hours earlier, placed the direction of the government in the hands of others, who, though even more opposed to Norfolk's principles than was Henry VIII, felt it impolitic to stain the beginning of a new reign by an act of blood. Nor-

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folk remained in prison till the death of Edward VI. Liberated at the accession of Mary, he became for a brief time her chief adviser, till his own death in 1554.

The fourth Duke was his grandson (the son of the Earl of Surrey), and met his death in 1572 on the scaffold for complicity in the Ridolfi plot. From his three sons sprang three separate lines of Howards, and the family history becomes extremely complicated. From the oldest, Philip, is descended the present Duke of Norfolk; from the second—Thomas, Admiral in the Azores—the present Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire; from the third—the redoubtable "Belted Will"—the present Earl of Carlisle. A fuller description of the family history during the last three centuries is beyond the limits of the present review. But it is fair to say that the first four Howards exerted more influence on English history than all their numerous descendants put together; and our authors did not err in devoting all of their first volume and more than one-third of their second to the story of the family previous to 1572.

Their book (principally the work of the late Mr. Brenan, and completed after his death in 1906 by Mr. Statham) has many merits. It is interesting, readable, attractively put together, and amply provided with illustrations and genealogical tables. But it is only too easy to see that it is the work of men entirely lacking in the broad historical foundation and scholarship necessary for the production of a book of permanent value on such a difficult subject. Impartiality in dealing with the Howards themselves it is perhaps not reasonable to expect; but one cannot pass without protest the variously, but always unreservedly, abusive characterizations of Henry VIII: at times they are such as might have been expected from the exiled inmates of a suppressed monastery; at others they smack of the New England Sunday-school teacher who boasted descent "from a long line of maiden aunts." The chapter on the Pilgrimage of Grace shows lamentable ignorance of the composition and relative strengths of the different parties at the royal court; and the real cause of Norfolk's temporary retirement after the suppression of the revolt (namely, Cromwell's complete and speedy reassertion of his ascendency) is not once hinted at. Lastly, errors of detail in dates, spellings, and misinterpretations of documents are to be found on nearly every page; though exceedingly easy, it would be unprofitable to cite examples. As it stands, the work has its uses: it gives an adequate account of the history of a very great family, and, though none of its statements should be accepted without confirmation, it contains material that will prove valuable to Tudor historians. These virtues, however, would have been enormously enhanced, and its faults correspondingly diminished, had the book enjoyed the advantage of systematic and scholarly revision.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Hermit and the Wild Woman, and Other Stories. By Edith Wharton. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

That accomplished critic, H. D. Sedgwick, has asserted that Mrs. Wharton's most marked traits are her femininity and her cleverness. It must be said that her latest collection of short stories does not suggest an extension in the range of that cleverness. The initial tale, to be sure, is not what might have been expected—a hermit, say, in a Washington Square studio, with a wild woman tempting him across a tea-table somewhere in the upper regions of Fifth Avenue. This is the case of a real hermit in a wilderness, to whom comes, as if from nowhere, a wandering woman to be, not his temptress, but his helper and innocent solace till death parts them. The trouble with the fable is that, after all, it is interesting rather than moving. One has the sense of its simply being another of Mrs. Wharton's amazingly skilful exercises. The succeeding tales indicate, perhaps, an increase of the tendency, first apparent in "The Fruit of the Tree," to deal with some of the serious questions of modern social life in a larger sense of that term than has always interested her. But more striking than this is her growing preoccupation with the irony of things. One fancies these stories told with a faint smile and a slow shake of the head. Nothing "turns out right" in the romantic sense, and yet every dénouement is in accordance with some distinguishable and on the whole acceptable law. An aging and defeated man humbles his will and makes the only sacrifice which remains for him, to the woman who has ruined his life, for the sake of the pure and happy girl who is oddly enough the sound fruit of their wretchedly unsound union. Another man is balked in the fulfilment of his duty to a dead friend by a selfish woman, and makes the only atonement possible by giving up his life in another disinterested cause. A middle-aged woman, American and married, fancies a secret understanding between herself and a young Englishman. They part, but her inner life is transformed by her sense of virtual union with him. She is stripped bare of her illusion, and her last case is worse than her first. And so on: There is no lifting from minor to major, no relieving touch of cheerfulness. The stories are, of course, admirably told; we must hope that their uniformity of key is a coincidence, and that the story-teller's buoyancy has not taken itself off altogether.

The Suspicions of Mrs. Allonby. By Maxwell Gray. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Whoever, remembering that well-told and interesting story, "The Silence of Dean Maitland," takes up this book with pleasant expectations, is doomed to severe disappointment. In the first place, there is no story; to speak of. A silly little woman, bored with comfortable idleness and depressed by what she elegantly calls "the Flu" (for influenza), insists, against her husband's wishes, on leaving their home in a London suburb for a solitary visit to the Riviera. The account of her journey, with all its little alarms, excitements, and absurdities, is sufficiently amusing, if one can believe that a woman rich enough to buy—and discard—five expensive hats in two weeks and a half could possibly, in these days, be so innocent of travel. From the moment, however, of Mrs. Allonby's arrival at the Mentone *pension* the book becomes merely a chronicle of the daily sayings and doings of a vulgar and insipid boarding-house party, against a background of rapturous but monotonous scene-painting. The farcico-melodramatic methods adopted by the husband to watch over his wife's safety and the introduction of a French *vicomte* masquerading as a head-waiter to win the hand of the landlord's daughter make it impossible to forgive the book its stupidity on account of any pretensions to realism.

The treatment this volume has received at the hands of its publishers—"tirara," "Ameins," "vertiable," "ballad fists," and "fiançe" are among the printers' gems—would excite some indignation if the author's own slovenly style did not so well deserve it. What has happened to "Maxwell Gray" that she can write like this of railway travel at night:

> Surely the winged steeds are now tearing away at increasing headlong speed, and their way is rougher, up hill and down dale, over crag and boulder and chasm; the cradle is rocked less gently and the rhythm of the rapid gallop is not so smooth, else it would be heavenly to fly thus between the pinions of the courser through centuries of calm content, unvexed by thought or care and surely the cadence that seemed now music, now the burden of some sweet old ballad of forgotten days, had declined to the double knock of civilization and hourly deliveries; to file firing, to the racket of the housemaid's morning broom and furniture destruction to summer thunder, to Portsmouth guns?

Cy Whittaker's Place. By Joseph C. Lincoln. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Here is a pleasant, homely, simple-minded story that gives the reader

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much the same sort of enjoyment he would get from a performance of "Shore Acres" or "The Old Homestead." The scene is laid "down on the Cape," in a village unspoiled by modern industrialism or millionaire summer residents. Every one in Bayport—except "teacher"—is a Bayporter born and bred, and that fact alone is singularly restful. Cy Whittaker, the retired sea captain, who restores the old "place," adopts an appealing little waif, defies the Honorable Heman Atkins, Congressman and boss of the district, and comes out generally triumphant over all the powers of evil, is a very likable, independent, humorous old fellow—not so old, either, that he cannot get up a rather pretty little romance of his own. The charm of the book, however, is the dialect. Who that loves to roll the real Yankee speech like a sweet morsel under his tongue can resist the spell of such engaging oaths as "Godfrey scissors!" and "By the big dipper!"? It is not common, or garden, Yankee, either, but the well-salted 'longshore variety; and Mr. Lincoln has with real artistry allowed his characters just enough contemporary slang to make us sure that it is a live tongue and not a phonographic record of other days to which we are listening.

Long Odds. By Harold Bindloss. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.

The title of this book is skilful in its appeal to the Anglo-Saxon love of fair play that leaps to aggressive interest at the mention of an unequal struggle. The story justifies the interest, for the struggle represented is that of a few determined, disillusioned men against the evils promoted by unscrupulous greed and permitted by ignorant inertia in that continent so fitly called the Dark. Baldly stated, the theme is the carrying out by the Englishman Ormsgill of his resolve to rescue from slavery a number of negroes commended to his care by a dying friend; but the thought aroused strikes below the human type to the underlying conditions that make the story possible. In the character-drawing there is a refreshing absence of the hackneyed, especially among the men. The little Belgian priest, the American medical missionary bitter with a sense of failure, but strong with unconquerable love of man, Dom Clemente, who has learned the wisdom of looking on—these are real creatures of our own kind who lay hold upon our affections. It is to be regretted that the style is marred by mannerisms evidently the result of sheer carelessness.

Many Kingdoms. By Elizabeth Jordan. New York and London: Harper & Bros.

There is no startling originality in these pleasant tales, indeed, at times—notably in "Varick's Lady o' Dreams" and "Lily Bell"—the note is definitely reminiscent, but there are wholesome humor and pathos, and the felicity of description that one has come to expect from Miss Jordan as a matter of course. The emotional range of the book is wide, from downright tragedy to such exquisite fooling as "The Quest of Aunt Nancy." Some of the stories seem to strain for their effect, but much may be forgiven to one who gives us an idyllic farce of such human possibility as the New York honeymoon of the Henry Smiths of Clayton Center, who were so enthralled by city life as epitomized within the walls of their hotel that they could spare no time to carry their observations further.

The People of the Polar North: A Record by Knud Rasmussen; compiled from the Danish originals and edited by G. Herring. Pp. xix+358. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $5, net.

The first Arctic explorer whose aim was, not to reach the Pole, but to study the life of the Polar people, was Knud Rasmussen. For this task, he was admirably equipped, having been born and brought up in Greenland, the son of a Danish missionary, but educated in Denmark. In 1902, he returned to his native land, a member of the Danish Literary Expedition, and spent the next two years in collecting information in regard to the religious beliefs, legends, and history of the Eskimos. This book is a selection from the results of his investigations, which have been recently published in Copenhagen, and though the work does not appeal to the casual reader, it will be deeply interesting to the student of man. The larger part is devoted to an absolutely unexplored field of ethnographical research, a little group of nomads, who are the most northerly people in the world, and till within a few years were completely isolated from the rest of mankind. Recently, they have come into contact with explorers and West Greenlanders—a contact which is the death-note of their unspoiled individuality. They are not a fertile race and are growing steadily fewer in numbers, and our author is not only the first, but probably the last, to make thorough and efficient research into their folk-lore. The fables and legends are largely derived from the native story-teller, whose task is to talk his hearers to sleep:

> The best story-tellers boast of never having told any story to the end. The legends are known to all; it is the grandmother's business to teach them to her grandchildren.

The chief interest of these tales lies in the fact that they are truthful pictures of the life of the people drawn by themselves, and it is a life without a parallel, without aim or purpose except to live. The summer months are spent in getting food for the long winter night, in which the only occupation of the men at least is to eat and sleep. The mental barrenness of this existence is illustrated by the answer given to our author by an unusually intelligent native, who had been with Peary in his attempt to reach the pole. When asked, "What did you think, when you saw the land disappear behind you, and you found yourself out on drifting ice-floes?" "Think?" said Panigpak, astonished, "I did not need to think: Peary did that!" Not only is this life mentally unfruitful, but it is full of tragedies. All travellers bear witness to the cheerfulness and good humor of the Greenlanders. "The mind of the Eskimo can be calm and sunny like the water on a summer day in the deep warm fjords. But it can likewise be savage and remorseless as the sea itself." The author narrates incidents in his own experience, which prove the truth of his assertion, "never have isolation and intellectual stagnation driven people to more insane brutalities." Their religious beliefs, like those of all primitive peoples, are largely characterized by fear. Natural phenomena are personified by evil spirits, who are subject to the control of their magicians. At times, like the Kayans of Borneo, as William Henry Furness, 3rd, describes them in his "Home Life of Borneo Head Hunters," these Eskimos show a timidity about speaking their own names aloud, lest the spirits, hearing, should be able to do the speakers an injury. As regards social customs it is unnecessary to say more than that girls are married at sixteen and become the absolute property of their husbands, who at will can dissolve the connection for a short time or permanently.

The latter part of the volume is devoted to stories and legends told by the West and East Greenlanders, but they do not differ materially from those of the Polar Eskimos. The East Greenlanders' narratives, however, have this interest that they are the memorials of a vanished people, all but one family having migrated from the southeast to the west coast and been absorbed into the population there. Mr. Rasmussen returned to Greenland in 1906, with the intention of making a six-years' tour along the North American coast, as far as Alaska, for the purpose of studying at first hand the still surviving remnants of the Canadian Eskimo that he may learn somewhat, if possible, of their origin and history and reach some definite ethnological conclusions as to the whole race.

The work is sumptuously got up, with twelve colored plates and ninety-two full page illustrations, largely portraits of natives, drawn by Count Harald Moltke, the artist of the expedition. The third member, whose portrait is given, was L.

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Mylius-Erichsen, of whose death by starvation on an ice-floe information has recently been received.

All Things Considered. By Gilbert K. Chesterton. New York: John Lane Co. $1.50 net.

Orthodoxy. By Gilbert K. Chesterton. New York: John Lane Co. $1.50 net.

"All Things Considered" contains Mr. Chesterton's comment in thirty-five little essays upon topics of the day ranging from fairy tales to phonetic spelling —it should be mentioned that he is a believer both in fairies and in Samuel Johnson. It is needless to remark that under the cover of neutral titles he lets fly many an arrow at his favorite enemies. In short sallies his persecution of balance and paradox stimulates and amuses without fatiguing. Served separately at breakfast, his skits would impart a zest to coffee and rolls, and send a man to business with a lively smack of the literary world and a secret feeling of intellectuality akin to that enjoyed by subscribers to the *Spectator* in the Age of Anne. Mr. Chesterton pretends that he thinks them quite ephemeral. "If all goes well," he says in his striking way, "this book will be unintelligible gibberish." It is true that these sparkling diatribes have a kind of journalistic and temporal appositeness; but all will never be so well that they will lose their point. The objects of his attack are old foes with new faces. The decadent and materialistic spirit in art, literature, and society is protean, but persistent. Every age must set off its Chesterton against its Shaw. Hazlitt with similar vivacity, Chesterfield with severe Atticism, Addison with the middle style fought many of his battles and said many of his good things before him. It remained for him, the great reconciler of opposites, to combine against the foe Hazlitt's love of childlike simplicity and enthusiasm with Chesterfield's hatred of Bohemian eccentricity and Addison's domestic piety.

The triumphant masterpiece of this exuberant journalist is his reconciliation of himself with Christianity, the account of which is set forth in "Orthodoxy." Daily engaged in the thick of popular intellectual libertinism and vaunting his familiarity with the latest moral and religious heresies, Mr. Chesterton, overhauling his fundamental beliefs, discovers with a shock of surprise that he is body and soul a Christian, devoutly thanks God for beer and burgundy, and plunges into apologetics. His argument, interwoven with the story of his religious experience, is a series of bluish crackling sparks, which breaks at intervals into a steady glow, illuminating perfectly rational and consistent pragmatic positions. His point of departure is what he regards as the "actual fact that the central Christian theology is the best root of energy and sound ethics." Various neologies have had their innings and have failed to comfort, guide, or inspire. One has abolished heaven and hell; another, vice and virtue; and a third, everything else but the ego—they have ended in sentimentality, paralysis of the will, moral anarchy, and the madhouse. The age of interrogation has accomplished its mission: modern thought lies in apathy and despair under the gray evening twilight of philosophic freedom. In this awful juncture, Mr. Chesterton discovers Christianity—sees that for every ill it contains the cure. With its vivid sense of sin, it rouses men to the violent loves and hates that make life worth while. "There must at any given moment be an abstract right and wrong, if any blow is to be struck; there must be something eternal if there is to be anything sudden." Christianity with its emphasis upon free will leads a man to choose a path and sends him down it like a thunderbolt. With its sharp distinction between flesh and spirit and its belief in a divine ruler outside the universe it lifts up the heart from self-contemplation and fills it with wonder and joy in the contemplation of its creator. The right Christian is neither optimist nor pessimist, but both at once in the highest degree of each; his predominant mood, however, is a kind of loyalty to the universe—he is a "cosmic patriot." He is not troubled by minor miracles, for he knows, with Carlyle, that the whole universe is a miracle Mr. Chesterton does not stand for half-measures; he justifies even the Trinity on the grounds of "practical reason." His eye fixed upon the goal, he balks at nothing to get there; he tramples history, Darwinism, anthropology, under foot with fine mirth and bravado. But in morals he is as sound as Moses, and his religion has a ring of chivalry and sincerity. You may be startled, even shocked, by this novel book; but you must admit that the heart of this witty Philistine is in the right place.

The Book of the Pearl: The History, Art, Science, and Industry of the Queen of Gems. By George Frederick Kunz and Charles Hugh Stevenson. New York: The Century Co. $12.50.

This book is an encyclopædia of the pearl. It has, as in the old definition, "unity and circularity of knowledge." The central motive is the evident, and very proper, desire of the authors to make out a strong case for a gem, the finding, distribution, and preparation of which gives more or less regular employment to perhaps a million people; and the beauty of which has been recognized for ages as meriting the best skill of lapidaries, the highest enthusiasm of collectors. That one of the writers has for many years been an expert in precious stones employed by a leading firm of jewelers, accounts, doubtless, not only for the extraordinary personalia occurring in letter press and illustrations—in hardly any recent book is one introduced to so distinguished an assemblage of emperors and empresses, Eastern potentates and wives of American multi-millionaires—but also for the constant endeavor through interesting and often naïve methods of suggestion to prompt readers to acquire, so to speak, the pearl habit. That the other author received his training in the Bureau of Fisheries explains, presumably, his liking for conveying voluminous and always entertaining information about the conditions of the pearl industry in various parts of the world and his persistent urging of the necessity for conservation of the conchological resources of ocean reefs and inland rivers. This note of special pleading, dominant throughout the book, in reality greatly enhances its value to the general reader, informing with a sense of enthusiasm pages which, with their weight—sometimes an over-weight—of facts and figures, might otherwise be deadly dull. There are, it is true, passages here and there of superfine writing; for example:

> Unable to resist, to rid itself of the opposing evil, it [the pearl oyster] exercises the powers given to it by a beneficent Creator and converts the pain into perfection, the grief into glory. Nature has many instances of the humble and lowly raised to high degree, but none more strikingly beautiful than this. One of the lowest of earth's creatures, suffering a misfortune, furnishes a wonderful lesson upon the uses of pain and adversity by converting its affliction into a precious gem symbolical of all that is pure and beautiful.

The work as a whole, however, is fairly readable. In quantity and quality of information it should be accounted as one of the most notable works yet produced on a topic connected with jewelry. By comparison with it some of the little manuals of the arts and crafts that involve use of precious or semi-precious stones seem thin and amateurish.

The extent, indeed, of the investigations which the authors have undertaken "in their spare moments" is surprising. They say in their introduction that for many years they "have collected data on the subject of pearls and have accumulated all the obtainable literature, not only the easily procurable books, but likewise manuscripts, copies of rare volumes, original edicts, and legislative enactments, thousands of newspaper clippings, and interesting collections of data in existence on this particular subject." Nor have they worked without collaborators. A formidable list of persons who have rendered assistance starts with the names of Queen Margherita of Italy, the Gaekwar of

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Baroda, and H. R. H. Prince Ruprecht of Bavaria.

As a natural result of their study the writers are wholesomely skeptical about many of the cherished stories regarding the pearl. Cleopatra, it seems, did not dissolve a gem worth sixty million sestertii in vinegar:

> Even with boiling vinegar it requires several hours to extract the animal matter from one four or five grains in weight, the acid penetrating to the interior very slowly.

Pearl divers, like Ibn Batuta's man of 1336, who, according to apparently veracious testimony, could stay under water from one to two hours, must, it is understood, have been differently constituted from the hardy fellows of the present day about the reefs of the Persian Gulf or the Straits of Ceylon, for whom ninety seconds is a long period of submergence. The book also carries its warning against impostors. Almost innumerable projects for artificial cultivation of pearls have been promoted since the announcement by the Swedish naturalist Linnæus in 1761, that he "possessed the art" of impregnating mussels for pearl production, and that he would sell his "secret" for a suitable reward. We are told, however, that, although "there is scientific basis for the belief that it may be possible in time to bring about pearl growth in this manner [through parasites], the public should not be too hasty in financing companies soliciting capital for establishing so-called 'pearl farms.'"

Judiciously but unmistakably the authors favor the side of the pearl as against the diamond, which, since the opening of the Brazilian mines in 1727, has been a successful competitor for public favor. The superior qualities of the pearl are its beauty unspoiled by cutting and faceting, and its harmony with practically all materials which have decorative value. When the sudden prosperity which followed the civil war resulted in a widespread demand for gems, particularly showy ones, the diamond naturally came to its own:

> So popular did that gem become that many a young man invested his first earnings in a "brilliant," and an enormous diamond in the shirt front became the caricatured emblem of a prosperous hotel clerk.

Of late years, however, the pearl has acquired in this country a new vogue which this sumptuous volume will certainly help to increase.

Inscriptions of the Nile Monuments: A book of reference for tourists. By Garrett Chatfield Pier. Pp. xx+357. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5 net.

The author has undertaken a huge task, one that cannot be performed within such narrow limits. The motive which lies behind the venture is to be found in the fact that Egypt is becoming more and more a place of winter residence to which thousands of people resort, people who are ill-prepared to comprehend the wonders which are spread before their eyes. Among these persons are a few who are distinctly interested in the significance of the monuments and who wish to know what they mean and what the message of the hieroglyphic texts may be. When one has wandered through the Cairo Museum and has visited site after site, one begins to realize how numerous such texts are, and, though many are mere bombast and high-flown titles of royal persons, how impossible a feat it must be to give any adequate idea of them as a whole. That would require a *corpus*, not a small volume. All that is feasible is a selection; and as a selection implies judgment of values, estimates of a given performance like that of Mr. Pier must vary.

Within the limits of his volume the author has made a judicious, though restricted choice, and he has prefaced each translation with an account of the monument and of the history of which it is a part. His translations are made from the original hieroglyphic text, and are independent in character. Occasionally he has done violence to English construction by following very closely the Egyptian order of words; at times, however, this method adds to the picturesqueness of the versions. In some cases a photograph accompanies the text, so clear that the hieroglyphics can be read even without a glass. Here the reader would have an added sense of reality if the contents of each line might be identified.

The book is well illustrated with halftones, chosen with judgment and adequate knowledge. The type, however, is needlessly large for a tourist's use, and the paper of a thick, glazed sort which makes the book inordinately heavy to carry. For home study, after one's return, it is all that could be desired. The edition is limited to 350 copies. Printed on thinner paper and in smaller type, some of the 130 illustrations might suffer, but the book would gain, and it would certainly prove not only a practicable, but an interesting and a profitable companion on a Nile voyage and on a temple pilgrimage.

Science.

The Eruption of Pelée: A Summary and Discussion of the Phenomena and Their Sequels. By Angelo Heilprin. Printed for the Geographical Society of Philadelphia, by J. B. Lippincott Co.

Both man of science and layman are as yet deplorably uninstructed concerning the deeper significance of volcanos and earthquakes. Slowly geological science is working back to some systematic study of these subjects, but progress has been erratic. The science began with superstition and catastrophism, progressed through the work of Hutton, William Smith, Lyell, and Darwin to a recognition of evolution by means of processes like those in operation to-day, and then made a leap to deductive interpretation of past history on the basis of guesswork which is without parallel in the other systematic sciences. The word "guesswork" is harsh, but there is much geological theorizing for which no other name is suitable. We live on the crust of this globe, and its heavings, its outgivings, and its intakings are vital to human occupancy. How vital may be seen by glancing at the recent records of Jamaica, San Francisco, Vesuvius, Santa Maria in Guatemala, Valparaiso, Martinique, and St. Vincent—all since the beginning of the twentieth century. And yet at none of these places, all known to be liable to disaster, were there observatories or experiment stations in any way adequately equipped to make records of the phenomena before, during, and after the catastrophe. We have spent millions on the stars, and are spending other millions on the atmosphere through the meteorological offices. Astronomy and meteorology have become types of relatively exact sciences. We are closer to the earth's body than to the heavens; but as yet we have barely commenced to study it. A beginning has been made through the maintenance of seismographs casually at various places, but very few observatories exist exclusively for seismometric measurements. The only permanent volcano stations in the world are on Vesuvius and Etna, though there are four hundred and fifteen recorded active volcanos. Until money is abundantly supplied for endowment of earth exploration and earth observatories, whereby measurements and quantitative data may be secured, geology will continue to be an inexact and narrow historical science.

The destruction of St. Pierre in 1902 resulted in the appointment of numerous scientific missions for the study of the volcano Pelée, and its neighbor Soufrière. Notable among the geological missionaries was the late Prof. Angelo Heilprin of the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences and Yale University. His new book, which was in type at the time of his death in July, 1907, summarizes his two earlier books, "Mont Pelée and the Tragedy of Martinique" and "The Tower of Pelée." It also presents the results of the observations made in Professor Heilprin's fourth and last visit to Martinique, in February, 1906, "when it was found practicable to descend into the crater of Pelée and examine the fragments of

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the tower, an investigation which confirmed Professor Heilprin in the theory, previously put forward, that the giant obelisk was the ancient core of the volcano. The sequels of the great eruption of Pelée—the remarkable afterglows and other atmospheric phenomena visible in all parts of the globe—are described in the light of the most recent scientific observations and reports. In the concluding chapter the author sets forth his views regarding the inter-relationship of volcanic and seismic disturbances." The volume contains seventy-one pages of text and forty-three half-tone plates from photographs, many of which are of extraordinary interest. It is to be regretted that there are no maps, no references in the text to the plates, and no alphabetical subject-index.

Professor Heilprin's life-work as an explorer and popular expounder of geological truths was fitly crowned by the discoveries which he made in Martinique. His style is lucid and at the same time full of vivid dramatic touches. He rarely sacrifices scientific precision for the sake of popular effects, but his scientific convictions seem sometimes tinctured with an innate love of the marvellous. For example, on the basis of the ash-content and cubical capacity of the steam-cloud, he estimated that Mont Pelée discharged 11,520,000,000 cubic feet of solid sediment per day, more than that carried forth by all the rivers of the world in the same time:

> Mont Pelée was in a condition of violent and almost continuous activity for upwards of two hundred days; can we assume that during this time it may have thrown out a mass of material whose cubical contents were hardly less than a quarter of the volume of Martinique as the island appears above the water?

This estimate is vitiated by the assumption of continuous activity for so long a period and by neglect of the fact that the waters of the crater were probably for long periods producing effects of pseudo-eruption by working over materials which fell back and were thrown up again and again. There certainly were, however, great volumes of ejected matter, and perhaps Heilprin's estimates may serve a useful purpose in stimulating future observers to find, if possible, a better basis of calculation. His method has at least the merit of being an attempt at quantitative work. But with all allowance for the author's personal enthusiasms, the volume remains essentially scientific in tone. Footnotes and text abound with references to the work of other investigators, and Professor Heilprin's scholarship and familiarity with books, in various languages, are nowhere shown to better advantage.

One of the important parts of his book is the discussion of the obelisk, a gigantic shaft of rock which rose a thousand feet above the new dome of lava and boulders, that filled and finally overtopped the crater. This obelisk was the famous "Tower," ragged on one side, smooth on the other, and fluctuating in height. It finally crumbled to a mere stump in the summer of 1903. Heilprin maintained that the obelisk "was merely an ancient core of the volcano that had been forced from the position of rest in which solidification had left it." The view more commonly accepted by geologists is that of Lacroix, to the effect that the vast block was the solidified top of a stiff viscous lava rising vertically. A separate chapter is devoted to the blast which, like a fiery tornado, destroyed Saint Pierre and in a few minutes annihilated 26,000 people. In his earlier writings Professor Heilprin had expressed the belief that heavy carbon gases, such as carbon dioxide, were largely responsible for the loss of life. From this position he now recedes and concludes, in accordance with the well-established opinion of geologists, that super-heated steam charged with hot ashes and lapilli, forced through the lower lip of the crater that was directed toward Saint Pierre, was the destroying agent.

The final chapter is a brief but suggestive statement of the author's conclusion that a broad inter-relationship exists between volcanic and seismic phenomena, a relationship evidenced by sympathetic and synchronous phenomena in places as much as two thousand miles apart. These phenomena are great earthquakes, on the one hand, and volcanic outbreaks on the other. Thus the eruptions of Soufrière and Pelée in May, 1902, were heralded by the destructive earthquake in April at Quetzaltenango, Guatemala, at the opposite end of the Caribbean Sea. In the same twelvemonth volcanoes awoke to activity and earthquakes occurred all around the Central American region. Professor Heilprin points out that the earthquakes of the last half-decade have each been accompanied by correlated volcanic eruptions; an earthquake in Calabria, 1905, followed by the violent eruptions of Vesuvius and Stromboli, 1906; San Francisco, 1906, was contemporaneous with the rise of Metcalf Cone at Bogoslof in the Aleutian Islands; Valparaiso, in the same year, with the outbreak of Chillán in Chile; and Kingston, Jamaica, with eruptions in Central America. The author does not commit himself to any opinion concerning cause and effect in contrasting tectonic and volcanic forces. He insists on acknowledging a regional relationship, and denies "the modern view of the general independence of the two classes of phenomena":

> Earthquake and volcanic disturbances seem to be the expression of one common interior telluric strain or condition, and this condition may in some or many cases be clearly associated with a pronounced magnetic or electro-magnetic quality of the planet.

In "Neurological and Mental Diagnosis" (The Macmillan Co.), L. Pierce Clark and A. Ross Diefendorf seek to give a brief outline of essentials suited to the need of the practitioner dealing with diseases of the nervous system or the mind. As a whole the presentation is good and helpful, being aided by the illustrations. Personally we should like to lay a little more stress on the importance of letting the patient tell his own story. The significance of disturbances of the sense of taste is not very clearly indicated. A narrative of psychiatric cases covering over fifty pages and a glossary spread over twenty-seven more seem to us to contain many superfluities.

"Hygiene for Nurses," by Isabel McIsaac (The Macmillan Co.), is a very comprehensive book for its size (208 pages), and covers too much ground. In large part it is made up of quotations from good authorities rather skilfully put together, but not always quite fully understood by the author. Much of the information is good, but there is far more of it than the average nurse may be expected to comprehend; nor will she be able to use many of the directions unless she already knows too much to need the book. To give but one illustration, an inexperienced person will certainly have trouble if she try to disinfect a room with formaldehyde according to the advice in the eleventh chapter.

The Société Française de Physique publishes in one volume "Œuvres de Pierre Curie," xxii, 621 pages, 118 figures, 3 plates (Gauthiers-Villars).

Alfred Ditte, the distinguished French chemist, professor in the Faculty of Sciences at Paris, has died at the age of sixty-five. His best known work is the "Traité élémentaire d'analyse qualitative des matières minérales," published in 1879.

Drama.

A New Variorum Edition of Shakespeare. The Tragedy of Richard the Third with the Landing of Earle Richmond and the Battle at Bosworth Field. Edited by Horace Howard Furness, jr. Pp. 641. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $4 net.

It is now some forty years since the publication by Dr. Horace Howard Furness of the first volume of his monumental "New Variorum." Amply and nobly planned, this great work has gone on steadily from year to year until sixteen stately volumes attest an industry, a devotion, and a self-abnegation rare even among the sacrifices to scholarship. Dr. Furness picked somewhat and chose, as was his right, among the thirty-seven plays commonly accepted as Shakespeare's, trying his prentice hand on "Romeo and Juliet," with its pretty problem of the two quartos, proceeding to "Macbeth," and thence to the master problem of "Hamlet." Since the volumes "Lear" and "Othello," publish-

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ed, respectively, in 1880 and 1886, the comedies have most attracted Dr. Furness, though his own latest volume, "Antony and Cleopatra," returns all but to complete the cycle of the greater tragedies. It is obvious to any one in the least acquainted with the mass of Shakespeare criticism, emendation, and conjecture that the attempt of any one man, however strong his heart and complete his equipment, to grasp this chaos of detail must end, considering the shortness of human life, far this side of completeness. Moreover, Malone and Boswell, in the Variorum of 1823, coped with critics and commentators in tens; the modern editor of a variorum must cope with hundreds. Even as these volumes appear, new material appears with them. It is a happy promise for the continuance of the "New Variorum" that Dr. Furness has found in his son so able a coadjutor. Mr. Furness made his bow to the public as an editor of Shakespeare in his revision of "Macbeth," the second volume of his father's undertaking. He now comes forward independently with "Richard the Third."

The editing of this play presents no easy task. As the chief enemy of the victorious house of Lancaster, the figure of Richard was one of the most popular on the Elizabethan stage. Tradition had transformed the real Richard into a monster, hunched of back and depraved in nature, and the playwrights of the day vied with one another in heightening the picture. Among the dozen plays or more in which Richard figures, Shakespeare's is nearly the last. Acknowledge though we must the dramatist's immediate source in the Hall's "Chronicle" (which is reprinted as to the parts concerned by Mr. Furness, after the general plan of the "Variorum"), Shakespeare must also have had before him not only the popular images of the hunchback king, but the figure as he had already become conventionalized on the stage of the time.

But it is not the sources of Shakespeare's "Richard the Third" that trouble the critics, whatever their minor differences of opinion on this score. The popularity of the subject and of the Shakespearean tragedy in particular caused this play to appear in a larger number of quartos than any other drama of the entire age. Thus the problem of the variorum editor involves at the outset a comparison of the texts not only of the four folios, but also of eight quartos. And even though some of these editions are merely reprints, and hence little to be regarded, the difficulties of the texts that remain are extreme; for the divergencies are far greater than in the case of almost any other play of Shakespeare, and additions and amplifications complicate the subject still farther. To state the main problem briefly—the first quarto of 1597 contains verbal differences, amounting occasionally to whole passages, not found in the folio, but necessary to a clear understanding of the context. On the other hand, the folio contains nearly two hundred lines, some of them constituting passages of considerable length, not found in any quarto, and yet to a large degree necessary to the sense. The Cambridge editors supposed "the quarto to represent Shakespeare's original work; the folio, a copy revised and augmented by him, but again revised by some unknown hand, with occasional aid from quarto three"; and Spedding, accepting this relation, believed "the folio an incomplete revision and augmentation of the quarto by Shakespeare himself." In opposition to this view, Delius, Pickersgill, and Daniel—the last in his introduction to the facsimile edition of the first quarto of "Richard the Third"—regard the folio as the original work; Delius believes the quarto a copy clandestinely obtained and piratically printed; Pickersgill suggests that it was a shortened actors' copy of the folio; and Delius lays stress on its shortening by way of revision at the hands, as he believes, of the author himself. It is a pretty little quarrel, and it indicates the almost insuperable difficulties besetting an editor who would form a composite text, "either by his own personal preferences or by the consensus of opinion of his predecessors."

A collation of the folio and the quartos of 1597, 1602, and 1622, with Mr. Furness's text, in a scene taken at random, shows that he has upheld to the full the high standard for accuracy set by the earlier volumes of the "New Variorum." We could wish that this accuracy had extended to the transcriptions of the title pages of the quartos on pp. 431 and 432. We read on the title of the quarto of 1597, "Paules Churchyard," not "Churchyard"; on that of 1602, "*Acted*" not "*acted*"; and on that of 1622, 'are to be sold by *Mathew Law*, dwelling / In *Pauls* Church-yard, at the Signe of the *Foxe*, neere / S. *Austines*-gate, 1622," and not "at the Signe / of the *Foxe* neare S. *Austins gate*, 1622." These are trivial matters elsewhere than in the precise transcription of an old title in an authoritative work. If there are variants, even so slight as these in the titles of various examples of the self-same quartos of Shakespeare—a possible explanation of these discrepancies—they ought to be recorded. If, as was surely to be expected, so excessively rare an edition as the quarto of 1622 was not accessible to the editor, he might at least have transcribed the title from the photographic facsimile by Praetorius—a book readily accessible to all—rather than have depended, as he says, on even such excellent authority as the Cambridge editors. It is fair to Mr. Furness, however, to add that in the vast mass of material that he has handled few such errors in printing appear.

Following the plan of the previous volumes, the older "True Tragedy of Richard the Third" is printed entire from the quarto of 1594. This crude but vigorous old play may have affected Shakespeare but little; yet it is worthy of preservation among the earlier chronicle histories of the age. The collected criticism of the tragedy, English, German, and other, is culled with a sure hand and condensed, where there is need, with skill; and the editor contributes a couple of informing pages on the stage history of the play. It seems hardly fair that Hazlitt's caustic and unfair criticism of Colley Cibber's acting version should remain the last word on the subject, when as a matter of fact, whatever he did to the poetry, Cibber really produced a more effective stage play. "Between 1700 and 1821," as we are informed, "Cibber's version was the only form in which the play was acted." Macready in the latter year dared not leave out all of the familiar lines—of Cibber, not Shakespeare—that had held the stage so long; and as recently as 1889, and in our own country, the late Richard Mansfield retained several of Cibber's interpolations.

One topic this work touches not. Neither the word "authorship" nor the word "Marlowe" finds a place in the index, which is sufficiently full. But perhaps this silence is justified. Marlovian though this tragedy certainly is, we need not attribute this characteristic to any closer touch with the elder poet than we might expect from the admiration and the conscious imitation of the young ambitious Shakespeare. In "Richard the Third," Shakespeare had not yet come into his own. Would it be too bold to suggest that these admirable volumes of the "New Variorum" might prove even more valuable, could they offer a complete bibliography of each play in its appropriate volume? The list of books is both helpful and suggestive, but we should have them all, even the discarded material and the tyro's endeavors in a work such as this deserve at least a record.

"The Actors' Birthday Book," of which a second edition has just been published by Moffat, Yard & Co., gives a biographical sketch of an actor, or actress, or of somebody closely connected with the theatre, for every day of the year. The selection is made, apparently, with reference to convenience only, not merit, and the certificates of ability attached to the portraits are entirely worthless, but the names of plays in which the various performers appeared, with dates of production, make the book useful for reference.

John Valentine's comedy, "The Stronger Sex," now to be seen in Weber's Theatre in this city, is scarcely likely to duplicate, under existing conditions, the success which it achieved in London. Dramatically considered, it is not a valuable work, being

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conventional in theme, and unskilful in construction. But the characters, although modelled after old types, are differentiated with some ability, while the dialogue—in the second act, at any rate—is of better quality than is commonly encountered in the modern society drama. The tale is of a great heiress, an apparently timid, gentle, loving creature, who, finding that her husband has married her for money only, suddenly reveals the iron hand beneath the velvet glove, and conquers his affection by proving her superiority. This, of course, is the reverse of "The Taming of the Shrew," and if Miss Annie Russell is not entirely well suited in the part of the dominating wife, she, at least, makes her an attractive and pleasing figure. The piece is elaborately staged and fairly well acted.

The first performance of Mimi Aguglia and her much-talked-of Sicilian players, in the Broadway Theatre, on Monday night, scarcely justified the exuberant praise lavished upon them by many European critics. They are competent performers, such as we have been in the habit of expecting from Italy—where the stock company system and severe but wholesome competition still survive—but by no means extraordinary as representatives of their country. Nevertheless, they may be accepted as able interpreters of peasant life. Their whole behavior upon the stage is suggestive of verisimilitude, and the naturalness, vivacity, and intelligence with which they play into each other's hands are altogether admirable. But judging from their first representation, that of the "Malia" of Signor Capuana, which is said to be their best piece, the quality of drama which they offer is not high. "Malia," or "Witchcraft," is a sordid little tragedy, in which, Jana, a peasant girl, crazy for the love of her sister's husband, Cola, is thought to be bewitched. Finally, she so infuriates her own betrothed, Ninu, that he cuts Cola's throat to free her from the supposed spell. The piece contains two sensational scenes, the first in which Jana reveals her passion to Cola, and the second, that of the assassination, and these alone have much interest for an English speaking audience. In the confession episode, Mimi Aguglia gives an extraordinary and highly unpleasant exhibition of reckless passion, complicated with epilepsy. It is upon this manifestation, which is purely physical—mere bodily contortions, that could be duplicated, possibly improved upon, by any vigorous adult—that her reputation as a realistic actress of genius is mainly founded. But there is nothing in the least suggestive of either art or genius. It is altogether too lawless for the one and too coarse for the other. It passes comprehension how comparisons could ever have been made between such crude sensationalism and the reasoned work of artists like Bernhardt, or Duse. It might be argued that a Sicilian peasant would exhibit the fury of a woman scorned in some such way. The answer is that the demonstration is not suited to the public stage.

The "suffragette" excitement in London is beginning to have its reflections in the theatre. "The Builders" is the name of a play, by Nora Keith, which has just been tried at a special matinée, and is said to exhibit dramatic ability. In it the domestic and the political woman are antagonistic figures.

Dispatches from Paris report that Victorien Sardou, before his death, had practically completed the manuscript of a revolutionary drama styled "L'Insaisissable," written for production in the United States and England.

Music.

Piano Playing. By Josef Hofmann. New York: The McClure Co. $.75 net.

It is related of the late Pablo Sarasate that shortly before his death he began to write a treatise on violin playing, but after completing a few pages tore them to pieces, and said: "What's the use? Those things are for word-artists, not for us." Apparently, that was also Chopin's conviction, for he, too, began to write a book on his art, but after the first few pages abandoned it. Liszt followed his example, though he was also a "word-artist." But now, at last, there exists a book on piano playing by a first-class pianist. With the exception of Paderewski, Josef Hofmann has no superior to-day, and every pianist will, therefore, be interested in reading what he has to say on his art. The first page, to be sure, acts like a damper pedal, for Mr. Hofmann declares that he intends to deal with the material side of piano-playing only, the psychic side eluding treatment in literary form. In truth, however, his book contains many hints that throw light on the psychic, imaginative side of playing, too.

Perhaps the most interesting chapter is the one entitled, "How Rubinstein Taught Me to Play." Rubinstein taught for some years in the Imperial Conservatory at St. Petersburg, but accepted only one private pupil, and that pupil was Hofmann, who was sixteen when he came, and eighteen when he left. Unlike Liszt, Rubinstein never played for his pupil, because he wanted to develop individuality. He allowed great freedom in the matter of interpretation of a piece, saying once: "In fine weather you may play it as you did, but when it rains, play it differently." Unlike Liszt, again, Rubinstein never allowed the pupil to bring one of the teacher's own works to the lesson-room. For this singular attitude he never gave a reason, and he carried it to the logical extreme of not going over his own D minor concerto with his pupil, when the latter was about to make his début with it at Hamburg. Rubinstein was much pleased with that début, but after that refused to give any more lessons, and when the lad, in despair, asked why, Rubinstein answered: "My dear boy, I have told you all I know about legitimate piano-playing, and music-making, and if you don't know it *yet*, why, go to the devil."

Pianists will find useful information on such diverse matters as dynamics, playing with feeling, the difficulty of pleasing critics, memorizing, posture at the piano (illustrated by photographs of the author), reading books on music, playing in style, etc. The author warns against the use of the metronome, because "the keeping of absolutely strict time is thoroughly unmusical and dead-like." Of particular value are his pages on the use of the pedal. While pointing out that "piano charm" is to the greatest extent produced by an artistic use of the pedal, he declares that the pianist has to "treat the pedal differently in almost every hall to insure the same results." He himself has found the pedal an important medium of rectifying the acoustic misbehavior of a hall. Inasmuch as most concert halls misbehave acoustically, other pianists may find here a suggestion worth considering.

The Public Library of Boston has one of the best collections of vocal and instrumental music and books on music in the country. There is a general musical department, comprising about 11,000 scores, pieces, and books, most of which are for home circulation. In addition to these the library has the Allan A. Brown collection, the volumes of which cannot be taken out. When this collection was given to the library, in 1894, it included 6,990 volumes; to these Mr. Brown has made yearly additions, and the present number is 10,800. Of this Brown collection the trustees have undertaken to print a special catalogue. So far two parts of Vol. I have appeared; the first comprises the entries to Boosey; the second, to Concertos. The parts are for sale at $1 each, and it is needless to say that such a catalogue is useful, not only to those who can go to the library, but to many others who may desire information regarding scores and books. While the lists are not intended to be complete, they are in some cases fuller than those in musical dictionaries and combination catalogues of publishers. Under Bizet, for instance, we find mention of seven books on him, and under Berlioz no fewer than seventeen. There is much, too, that has chiefly an antiquarian interest, such as the twelve columns of titles of songs and pieces by Abt, most of which are as dead as last autumn's forest leaves.

Romain Rolland, lecturer at the Sorbonne and historian and critic of music, continues the story of "Jean-Christophe," into whose life and musical development he evidently endeavors to put all his own conclusions as to the contemporary evolution of music. Each volume may be read separately as a complete romance. The first four volumes brought up his hero, from the dawn of musical talent, in Germany. Then came an episode—the arrival at Paris. The new volume, "La Foire sur la place," introduces us to the varied musical world of Paris, to society and salons, to musicians, artists, and men and women of letters, and even to politicians—all as if they were seen by a Beethoven of to-day. In spite of the unusual form of his utterances, no one can deny the competence of Professor Rolland

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and the intellectual significance of his writings; their spirit may be described as satire, without indulgence. The next volume of his "Jean-Christophe à Paris" is to bring us to the true France, distinct as every one knows from cosmopolitan Paris, which is without interior—only a façade.

Lionel Dauriac, with that versatility which distinguishes the gravest French philosophers, turns from his arid theses to treat a question of musical psychology, in the order of time of production of the works of "Le Musicien-Poète Richard Wagner." This philosophical study is followed by a systematic bibliography, particularly complete in French works (Fischbacher).

In pursuance of the new policy of producing operatic novelties, Eugen D'Albert's "Tiefland" had its first American performance on Monday night at the Metropolitan Opera House, with a remarkably strong cast, including Destinn, Schmedes, Feinhals, Hinckley, Goritz, and Reiss. Such a cast no German city could duplicate—far from it—yet it is not likely that the opera will become so popular here, as it is in Germany, where it is the most pronounced success since Humperdinck's "Hänsel und Gretel" (1893). Like the most popular works of the Young Italians, such as "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Tosca," "I Pagliacci," it is based on a play which had previously proved its power of drawing large audiences without music; but more than any of these, it depends on the intelligibility of the text, and this it is impossible to secure in the vast auditorium of the Metropolitan even were all the hearers familiar with German. Thus it happened that although all the artists named are good actors, a great part of the opera bored the audience; yet nearly everybody remained to the end, where the strong scene of the rescue of Marta by her husband from the clutches of Sebastiano atoned for much. Musically, "Tiefland" is not a masterwork. D'Albert has all the technical skill needed for a successful opera; he has melodic ideas, too (a rare thing to-day), though they are generally trivial. But he writes too much. If he put the musical contents of three of his operas into one, he might write scores of lasting value.

The exclusive rights to present in America Richard Strauss's opera "Electra" have been acquired by Oscar Hammerstein for the Manhattan Opera House. The work will be first sung in January in Dresden.

Art.

The Life of James McNeill Whistler. By E. R. and J. Pennell. Illustrated. 2 vols. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $10 net.

The quarrels and the law-suits which were so conspicuous a part of the public life of Whistler have continued beyond his death, and what was to have been a life and letters has had to appear without the letters which would have been so interesting a part of the work. From their hero himself, however, and from many other sources, the official biographers have obtained much information not hitherto accessible to the public; and, in spite of the absent letters, these well-written, handsomely printed, and lavishly illustrated volumes do afford such new light on the art and the character of Whistler, together with a great deal of entertainment, as will render them welcome to a large public.

Apart from their almost necessary attitude as biographers, the extreme admiration of Mr. and Mrs. Pennell for the art of Whistler is well known. They look upon him as, by odds, the greatest master of the nineteenth century, and as one of the very great masters of all time. One is prepared for some extreme of praise, and is more surprised at the occasional admission of spots upon the sun, than at the celebration of its effulgence. Still, one may sometimes take exception to the particular form of praise indulged in. Like most serious artists, Whistler was pretty well aware of his own weaknesses, though, naturally enough, he did not often mention them in public; and his celebrated letter to Fantin, in which he regretted his lack of education and expressed the wish that he had studied with Ingres, was written in a rare moment of sincere self-revulsion. Our authors call it "an absurd piece of modesty," maintaining that "he drew better than Ingres, as his etchings prove." Now, with this unqualified statement it is impossible to agree. It is, of course, true that Whistler could draw after his fashion. He had a fine sensitiveness to the quality of lines and an ability to find his way among the multiplicity of details of the docks and shipping of the Thames that is little less than marvellous; but a serious draughtsman of the figure he never was. In a moment of candor the authors admit that he frequently had difficulty with the hands of his figures, and that "some of his later pictures were unfinished because he could not get the hands right." They name, however, the Little White Girl, the Symphony in White No. 3, and the Sarasate as three pictures which prove that he could paint hands. The Sarasate certainly comes nearer to affording such proof than either of the others; and in it the hands are very fairly satisfactory—by far the best Whistler ever did. The Little White Girl has one gracefully indicated hand, that resting on the mantelpiece; the other is thin and structureless—more like paper than like flesh and bone—and not especially beautiful even in outline. In the Symphony in White the girl to the right has hands which are pretty, if not over-solid; the other has really no hands at all. And it is to this condition that Whistler's figures frequently come. But, if he could hardly draw a hand, still less could Whistler draw a leg or a foot. The legs of the Irving as Philip II are grotesque; those of the Connie Gilchrist are stuffed stockings; and in the host of little nude figures that he etched or sketched in pastel there is hardly one in which the extremities are more than indicated with the utmost slightness. It is even worse when that test of draughtsmanship, the drawing of the figure beneath drapery or costume, is attempted. The figures in the Symphony in White, lovely as are their lines, have really no bodies at all; and it might be said of many of Whistler's male figures, as a recent writer has said of the Théodore Duret, that they are "supported on trousers." We may be sure that Whistler knew what he meant when he complained of his lack of training in drawing; and it was not for nothing that the famous Six Projects, exquisite in color and in line, remained always in the state of projects, and were shown, again and again, almost to the end of his life, as sketches of pictures he was about to paint.

There was another cause for the artist's reluctance to attempt the carrying out of these projects, as, indeed, for the growing tendency to slightness and to the avoidance of large canvases, or of problems of even so much complexity as that involved in the portraits of his mother and of Carlyle. The light which this book throws upon the chronology of Whistler's work, makes it clearer than ever that almost all of it which attained to what is generally recognized as completeness, or which deals with any complication of subject matter, was produced before his fortieth year. Even the full-length portraits become rarer after this time, and those that are produced have seldom any accessories, or even any definite background, while more and more of them were left unfinished. The nocturnes and the marines continue nearly to the end; there is a host of delicate pastels, and water-colors; his oil paintings, in so far as they deal with humanity, tend more and more to be restricted to the single head. The Pennells will not hear of George Moore's explanation that there was some lack of physical vitality in Whistler during these years, and they seem to show that his technical ideal was more to blame than any failure of his powers. This ideal demanded that the whole work, whatever its size or complication, should be painted over from top to bottom at each sitting. The task was almost impossible of accomplishment in a full length portrait, even when all accessories were omitted; it was altogether impossible in such compositions of several figures as The Projects. If such pictures were to be painted at all, it must be by other methods.

It was these limitations of training and technique, perhaps, more than any principle, that led Whistler to find the material for his "arrangements" in the world about him, and to foreswear *ja-*

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ponaiseries and classic costume. The truth is he was never, in the strict sense, either draughtsman or painter, but pure decorator—an arranger of harmonies, to whom it mattered nothing where the material he used might come from, so long as the harmony was attained. That he might have been something more than this, there are many evidences, but the deficiency of his education stood in his way. He very intelligently recognized his weaknesses and his limitations, created a system of art, which should neutralize them, or change them into virtues, and then proclaimed this system to the world—perhaps with conviction, certainly with effectiveness—as the only right one, founded on immutable laws. Just now, in the inevitable reaction from impressionism, his is one of the most potent influences, and it is as natural that he should be overrated to-day, as that he should have been misunderstood in the beginning. His present exaggerated vogue will probably decline, but his united surfaces, his subtleties of tone and fine discrimination of color, his elegance of pattern, and infallible tact in the division of space, must be permanently delightful to all those who are sensitive to the refinements of art.

There are one or two minor matters in regard to Whistler's art about which a word or two may be said before passing on to a consideration of his personality. One of these is the evidence here offered that his actual method of painting was less his own than we have generally imagined. It is made clear that his careful mixture of tones upon the palette, painting the picture there, as it were, before transferring it to the canvas, was taught by Gleyre to all his pupils, as, indeed, it was afterwards taught by his successor, Gérôme. Even Whistler's use of black as a "universal harmonizer"—which in the hands of unintelligent imitators bids fair, for the moment, to extinguish modern painting in universal sootiness—seems to have been derived, also, from his first master, Gleyre, who startled his pupils, one day, by saying: "Le noir d'ivoire est la base des tons." The other notable characteristic of Whistler's method, in all but those early works which show the influence of Courbet—the thinness and extreme liquidity of the pigment employed—seems to have been dependent upon his sense of propriety in the use of materials. He conceived of oil painting as the art of laying broad, smooth surfaces of color, as one would paint a door, and he came more and more to detest not only the loading of Rembrandt and the impressionistic "division of tones," but even the presence of any visible brush-marks. A point of less, though of some, general interest is brought out by the statement that Courbet's visit to Trouville, in 1865—a souvenir of which is to be found in Mrs. Gardner's little Whistler, Courbet on the Beach—was for the purpose of taking "his first look at the sea." If this is true, it follows that the influence of Courbet which every one has seen in The Coast of Brittany and The Blue Wave could not have been the influence of Courbet's marines, which were not yet in existence. Under the general influence of Courbet, Whistler was painting these sea pieces somewhat as his master was to paint them later.

But the world at large is vastly more interested in personalities than in pictures; and the personality of Whistler was so sensationally notorious that it is likely more people will read this book for what they can find about the author of the butterfly letters than will study it for the understanding of the painter of nocturnes. As in duty bound, his biographers make out as good a case for their hero as possible. They find it easy to show that there was a pleasant side to the man, and that many friends at all periods of his life found him amiable as well as entertaining. They would fain prove that he was not quarrelsome, and that in all his quarrels he was in the right. They will not allow that his witty gibes were the result either of exasperated nerves or of mortified vanity, but maintain that he did everything deliberately and for a purpose. Sometimes, they tell us, this purpose was a vindication of the dignity of art or of the rights of artists; but the gist of the matter is in the statement:

> He captured the press, ... he concentrated the interest of England, of the whole world, upon him, with one object in view—that is, to make England, to make the whole world, look at his work.

Waiving the question whether such methods are compatible with that dignity of art of which Whistler was so zealous an advocate, one may inquire with some pertinence: Did his advertising pay? The cost of it must have been great, and the time and energy he spent in making himself talked of must have been taken from his legitimate work. What was the result? It is our conviction that his notoriety as a wit and an eccentric considerably delayed his recognition as a serious artist. The world was so used to think of him as a jester that it took his pictures, also, as "Mr. Whistler's little jokes." It expected to be amused by his art as by his conversation, and laughed as a matter of course, even when it saw nothing amusing. The habit was not easily outgrown.

When fame did come, however, it was given a peculiar brilliancy by its strange mixture with notoriety. Every one had heard of "Jimmy Whistler," and when, at last, it was discovered that he was a great artist, every one heard that, too. His reputation became more widespread than could be any reputation based alone upon artistic achievement. Whether the dazzling conspicuity of a few years compensated for the contempt of many, must have been a question of temperament. For him, probably, it did. In the future—let us hope it will not be too long delayed—everything but his delicate talent will cease to matter, and he will be judged by his work alone. His art was neither robust nor profound, but for a certain exquisiteness, unique in its kind, it is likely to be immortal.

Jacques Reich of this city publishes an etching of Gen. U. S. Grant made from a photograph taken some time between 1869 and 1871. The photograph is in the possession of Gen. Frederick D. Grant, and a facsimile note from him on the margin of the etching states that he regards it "as a most excellent likeness." It is a finer and handsomer face than is commonly associated with Grant's name. The etching measures 14¼ by 11 inches, and is well suited for framing.

H. M. Cauldwell Company adds to its series of little books on the great art galleries "The Glasgow Gallery." In this the minimum of text disappears entirely, except for a few words of description beneath the plates. The selection of works for illustration is announced to be that of James Paton, the general superintendent of the gallery, and is made on less popular principles than in others of the series. We are given interesting examples of Botticelli, Giorgione, Titian, Rembrandt, Rubens, and others among the old masters; of Constable, Corot, Millet, De Camps, Daubigny among the moderns; two interesting Dutch or Flemish works, attributed to Van der Goes and Maluse; besides Whistler's Carlyle, and a number of other works by English and Scotch painters of to-day and of yesterday. On the whole, a better impression is conveyed of a collection rich in real works of art than in previous volumes.

W. H. Chesson's "George Cruikshank" in the Popular Library of Art (E. P. Dutton & Co.) is as far below former numbers of this excellent series as is its hero below Rembrandt, Leonardo, or Holbein. It seems hardly possible that any one but a collector should care very much to-day for the elaborate, humorless caricature and the finikin detail of Cruikshank, but any who are interested will wish for a more straightforward and less affected book.

In three volumes containing more than one thousand pages K. W. Hiersemann, Leipzig, has just issued "Das Glas in Altertum," by Dr. Anton Kisa, with an appendix by Dr. Oskar Almgren, on discoveries of ancient glass in Scandinavia. The work contains 395 illustrations and 19 tables.

The popular history of art, "Die Meister der Malerei und ihre Werke: Fünf Jahrhunderte Malkunst in Deutschland, Italien, Spanien, Frankreich, England, und den Niederlanden," edited by Max Rooses, director of the Museum Plantin-Moretus in Antwerp, has now been completed by the publication of Part xii. The letter-press is excellent, and the 423 reproductions of pictures, 13 in colors, do credit to the publication house of Wilhelm Weicher, Leipzig.

"Matériaux pour servir à l'histoire de la

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dentelle en Belgique" (Brussels: Lamertin) is a great publication, beginning with a first series of five examples of precious church laces; one of Brussels of 1599; the laces of Notre Dame de la Paix at St. Nicholas's Church, Brussels; an alb of Tervueren; the Virgin's mantilla (*faille*) at Notre Dame de la Chapelle, Brussels—these four described by Eugène Van Overloop; the fifth, by M. G. Des Marez, is devoted to the historic laces of Notre Dame des Sept-Douleurs at the church of the Riches-Claires, Brussels. The five fascicles, each paged and titled separately for convenience of classification, are accompanied by a folio album of twenty plates.

"La Bijouterie française au XIXe siècle (1800-1900)," by Henri Vever, appears in two volumes: I (1800-1850), Consulate, Empire, Restoration, Louis Philippe; II (1850-1900). Second Empire, Third Republic. The first has 1,250 engravings in and out of text (120 francs); the second 835 engravings (80 francs—H. Floury).

The Royal Commission on Welsh Monuments has already begun its sittings. It is intended to do for Wales much what the recently appointed Scotch Commission has to do for Scotland. As expressed in the Royal Warrant its object is "to make an inventory of the Ancient and Historical Monuments and Constructions connected with, or illustrative of, the contemporary culture, civilisation, and conditions of life of the people in Wales and Monmouthshire from the earliest times, and to specify those which are most worthy of preservation." The scheme of work set forth in the opening address of the chairman (Sir John Rhŷs) includes: (a) The drawing up of preliminary lists of monuments based on the ordnance and tithe-farm maps, to be amplified and corrected by means of information obtained from the various archæological societies, from district authorities, teachers in primary and secondary schools, and others possessed of local knowledge; (b) The collecting and reviewing of extant literature bearing on the monuments; (c) The inspection of the various monuments, first by the Secretary Edward Owen, afterwards for the settlement of disputed points by others of the commissioners.

The opening up of Morocco promises to be profitable to the history of Roman art. The scientific mission sent out by the French government has already done good work by methodical excavations in a necropolis which was discovered while running a boulevard through the new quarter of Tangiers. One of the tombs, which had already been rifled in ancient times, had two of its sides decorated by paintings which are still in a good state of preservation. In one of them a red and green bird is framed in by straight wreaths and then by a double garland of volutes. In another a fresco fragment shows a Roman holding a whip between two horses. There are other very curious paintings of a leopard and a peacock; and two inscriptions have been secured. One of the tombs, although plundered in ancient times, still contained many articles of interest to archæologists of the present day.

The Archæological Commission of Italy has, according to the press dispatches, received from Prof. de Pedra a report that the excavations of Herculaneum do not promise important results, and that work should be continued at Pompeii. The commission has acquiesced in these conclusions and has recommended that they be carried out.

The *Giornale d' Italia* publishes additional details of the exposition to be held in Rome in 1911. Besides an international exhibition of modern art, which will be opened in the Museum of Fine Arts on the Via Nazionale, there will be one devoted especially to architecture, in which designs for modern dwelling-houses will be prominent. Two competitions with suitable prizes will be opened. One, international, is intended to afford an opportunity for comparing the ideals of a private house and its adaptation to the various demands of modern life and social conditions. It will include the construction of a series of large houses, wholly decorated and furnished, and so arranged as to show the advance domestic architecture has made during the last thirty years. The other, a national competition, will be directed especially to present conditions in Rome, and due regard will be paid to the climate and to the needs and habits of the people. It is proposed to select three typical designs and build a house suitable for the rich, another adapted to a family of average means, and a third for workingmen. It is also planned to exhibit reproductions of the most important buildings constructed during the past half-century for different forms of public service.

The *Giornale d'Italia* is authority for the statement that almost at the same time and independently, King Victor Emanuel and Pius the Tenth have ordered the publication of works upon the great collections of medals in the Quirinal and the Vatican. The "Corpus nummorum italicorum" authorized by the King will be a history of Italian mediæval mints and coins, and will contain 600 copper plates, reproducing 12,000 designs. The "Collezione Vaticana" will include the plates of the Papal bulls and the complete set of pontifical coins and medals. It will be illustrated with 200 plates, containing 4,000 figures. These works will be published within two years. Of even greater importance to students of numismatics is the movement initiated by Prof. Serafina Ricci of Milan and endorsed by the Italian Society for the Progress of Science to secure the adoption of a uniform system of arranging the collections of coins in Italian museums and of providing instruction on this subject in the universities.

Paintings by Joseph Lindon Smith will be exhibited at the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, till December 5. Among the shows at the dealers' galleries in this city are paintings and etchings by Miss Mildred E. Walker, Powell's, till November 28; portraits by W. G. von Glehn, Knoedler's, November 28; mezzotints by Samuel Cousins, Joseph B. Pratt's, November 30; and sculpture and water-colors by A. Phimister Proctor, Montross's, December 5.

Miss Imogene Robinson Morrell, once well-known as a portrait painter, died November 22 at Washington. She was born in Attleboro, Mass., and began her art studies in Newark, N. J. Later she studied in New York; then in Düsseldorf under Schrödter and Camphausen, and in Paris under Français and Couture. For the last ten years of her life she remained in seclusion, and died in poverty. She painted a number of celebrated persons, including Gen. John A. Dix, Howell Cobb, Mrs. Cleveland, Collis P. Huntington, President Garfield, and W. W. Corcoran. Her portrait of Dix hangs in the Senate wing of the Capitol.

Finance.

THE "BULL MARKET" IN WALL STREET.

The wildly excited speculation for the rise which has prevailed on the New York Stock Exchange, since election, is a phenomenon of peculiar interest. During the present year, "million-share days" have been rarities; in no single month of the year have transactions run beyond 21,000,000 shares; and September's total was 17,500,000; or far below a "million-share" daily average. In the fifteen days between November 3 and Saturday of last week, 19,000,000 shares were dealt in, as against 6,500,000 in the fifteen days before election.

This is not all. We have had periods of Stock Exchange excitement, such as that of August, 1906, when enormously wealthy capitalists provided the whole motive power, using their own money and money borrowed from the American and European banks. But the motive power of the present "bull movement" has distinctly been what is known on Wall Street as the outside public. These are not necessarily real investors, who purchase to hold, as they did in 1897 and 1898; the buying orders chiefly reflect a sudden speculative frenzy on the part of a multitude of people of varying wealth, who have rushed in to buy stocks "on a margin." After November 3, their orders came to commission brokers in such quantity as actually to strain the physical facilities for doing business.

By the middle of last week, after a fortnight of almost uninterrupted advances, the inevitable decline began. In the next two or three days, Union Pacific shares, which had risen 10 points since election, fell back 5; United States Steel stock, which had advanced 10½, fell 4; Amalgamated Copper, having gone up 8, went down 6; and so on. Nevertheless, there was no such overwhelming reaction as might have been expected after so extravagant a movement, and this week a sharp recovery ensued. Whether the decline is to be resumed or not, the "bull market" itself remains a phenomenon to be explained. This was not, as in 1901, for instance, a case where European operators and our own great capitalists lost their heads, along with the general public, and plunged with them into rash speculation. Financial Europe has stood severely aloof this month; it feels poor, and is avowedly distrustful of our mar-

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ket. Our own powerful capitalists did indeed expect an "after-election boom" in stocks; but they looked immediately for a violent rise of a few days only, on which they could take their profits by quick selling; and the proof of this attitude is that the strong "insiders" did sell in great quantities, during the two days after election. If further and more explicit proof were needed, it might be found in a well-authenticated statement, ascribed to E. H. Harriman and given to one of his Western colleagues in the "bull movements" of the recent past, to the effect that "the state of the Stock Exchange is unfortunate; the movement has gone beyond safe bounds; the pace has been too fast"; and that "professional speculators, together with the outside crowd, have made the situation on 'Change dangerous."

Taking it as it stands, however, this remarkable outburst of extensive speculation for the rise, on the part of the general public, may mean any one of several things. In this case, it undoubtedly signifies, first, that the public at large is far from the poverty-stricken condition which it occupied, or thought it occupied, twelve months after the panic of 1893. It also means that remembrance of the after-election markets of 1904 and 1900 has imbued the popular mind with the conviction that a victory for the candidate favored by financial interests necessarily means a great advance in prices. That was certainly the sequence of events on the occasions referred to; and though the reasoning from effect to cause was crude, the *post hoc* argument was none the less alluring, especially when, after November 3, half the newspapers of the country filled their columns with the most extravagant assertions about the returning "boom in trade." So much for the psychological origin of the "outside public's" demonstration.

When one comes down to facts, it may be said with confidence enough that the country is nearer to a normal basis of good times in trade and industry than it was a month ago. Distinct improvement in business is an admitted certainty; the doubt is as to how far the improvement may go at the present time. Careful observers at such points as Pittsburgh and Chicago, declare that, even with the "after-election boom," the volume of trade is still only 65 to 75 per cent. of normal. People of intelligence and experience insist that this uncertainty, whatever they may wish about it, has not yet been removed. As a rule, these people are not saying much; because, when the multitude insists that a "boom is on" in trade again, he who doubts or denies, is unpopular. The man that the mass of flighty people like is the man who tells them that, a month from now, we shall be hustling along with the roaring trade of 1906, and that, six months later, we shall be in a state of industrial activity never before conceived of in our wildest dreams. Those newspapers, whose ear is forever to the ground, have naturally been giving out exactly that information, and giving it in full measure. Only in a few quarters does one encounter such calm review of the situation as that of the conservative *Iron Age*, which described the newspaper "prosperity articles" as "a general hurrah of exaggeration and misstatement," and it is not such responsible trade organs which the speculative public reads.

The effect we see. On a larger scale, it is the Sunshine League again; indeed, current assurances as to what has already happened in trade and industry, or as to what will infallibly happen to-morrow, are in reality no less glowing than those with which we were favored last July and March. The difference is, first, that with the progress of gradual recuperation, the realities are considerably more favorable than they were, four and seven months ago; second, that accumulation of orders, through postponement in the month before election, gives an actual volume of activity greater than then existed; third, that the public's imagination has been fired by repeated talk about the potent influence on the whole economic future of the country, which a vote for President was bound to exert. Wall Street's speculation may mean nothing more than this, or it may mean a good deal more. The public is gambling on the question. That it will suffer for its recklessness, whatever the outcome in the field of general industry, there is not the slightest doubt.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Ashe, Samuel A'Court. History of North Carolina. Vol. I. Greensboro, N. C.: Charles L. Van Noppen. $5.

Beach, Edward L. An Annapolis Youngster. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Bennett, Virginia. Old Farm Story Box: Pigeon Tale; Windmill Tale; Fieldmouse Tale; Duck Tale. Dutton.

Benson, Irene Elliott. The Yellow Princess. McLoughlin Brothers.

Binyon, Laurence. Painting in the Far East. Longmans, Green. $6 net.

Bird, Mary Herrick. Toyland Series: How the Indian Suit Ran Away; Snow Man's Christmas; Wreck of the Nursery Flyer. Philadelphia: Edward Stern. 40 cents each.

Book of Donkeys. Dutton. 50 cts.

Brill, George Reiter. Rhymes of the Golden Age. Philadelphia: Edward Stern. $1.50.

Brooks, Edward. Wonder Stories from the Mabinogion. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Alexander, William Hardy. Textual Criticisms on the Eighth Book of the De Vita Cæsarum of Suetonius. Berkeley: University Press.

Blake, George H. United States Paper Money: A Reference List. American Numismatic Association.

Braithwaite, William Stanley. The House of Falling Leaves. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.

Brown, Charles Reynolds. The Gospel of Good Health. Pilgrim Press.

Buckwalter, Geoffrey. Fourth Reader. Part I. Parker P. Simmons.

Carnegie, Andrew. Problems of To-day. Wealth - Labor - Socialism. Doubleday, Page. $1.40 net.

Clark, Felicia Buttz. The Jesuit. Eaton & Mains. $1.25.

Corneille, Pierre. Le Cid. Edited by James D. Bruner. American Book Co. 45 cents.

Crabbe, George. Poetical Works. Edited by A. J. Carlyle and R. M. Carlyle. Henry Frowde.

Crosland, T. W. H. Little Strings. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.

Cundall, H. M. A History of British Water Colour Painting: with a Biographical List of Painters. Dutton. $6 net.

Curtis, Alice Turner. Grandpa's Little Girl at School. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Dauzat, Albert. La Langue Française d'aujourd'hui. Paris: Armand Colin.

Dickens, Charles. Miscellaneous Papers. Scribner's. $1.50.

Dickens, Charles. Scenes and Characters from the Works of: Being Eight Hundred and Sixty-six Drawings. Scribner's. $3 net.

Documents Relating to the Seigniorial Tenure in Canada, 1598-1854. Edited by William Bennett Munro. Toronto: Champlain Society.

Dolly's School A B C. Dutton. 50 cts.

Donahey, Mary Dickerson. The Castle of Grumpy Grouch. Philadelphia: Edward Stern. $1.25.

Dondlinger, Peter Tracey. The Book of Wheat: An Economic History and Practical Manual of the Wheat Industry. Orange Judd Co.

Dow, Ethel C. The Diary of a Birthday Doll. Philadelphia: Edward Stern. $1.25.

Earl, John Prescott. On the School Team. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Eaton, Seymour. The Roosevelt Bears Abroad. Philadelphia: Edward Stern. $1.50.

Ehrlich, Arnold B. Randglossen zur Hebräischen Bibel. Leipzig: J. C. Hinrichs.

Elder or Poetic Edda, commonly known as Saemund's Edda. Part I, Mythological Poems. Edited and translated by Olive Bray. London: David Nutt.

Francis, Mrs. Matthew Strong: The Story of a Man with a Purpose. Philadelphia: Lippincott.

Franklin, Benjamin. Proverbs from the Almanac of one Richard Saunders. Duffield. 60 cents.

Franklin, Moses. The Reward of Capital. Grand Junction, Colorado. 25 cents.

Froissart, John. Chronicles of England, France, Spain, etc. Dutton. $2.50.

Gasquet, Abbot. The Greater Abbeys of England. Dodd, Mead. $3.50 net.

Gilman, Benjamin Ives. Hopi Songs. Houghton Mifflin.

Gordon, S. D. Quiet Talks with World Winners. A. C. Armstrong & Son. 75 cents net.

Gray, Thomas. Concordance to the English Poems of. Edited by Albert S. Cook. Houghton Mifflin. $2.50 net.

Green, Allen Ayrault. The Land of Lost. Boston: Small, Maynard.

Gregory, Louise Fanshawe. Mamma, Nelly and I. Philadelphia: Edward Stern. $1.25.

Grimshaw, Beatrice. In the Strange South Seas. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $3.50 net.

Gulick, Luther H. Mind and Work. Doubleday, Page. $1.20 net.

Hare, T. Truxtun. A Sophomore Half-Back. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Hazeltine, Horace. The City of Encounters. Mitchell Kennerley. $1.50.

Higginson, Ella. Alaska, the Great Country. Macmillan. $2.50.

Houston, Edwin J. The Wonder Book of Light. Frederick A. Stokes. $1.50 net.

Houston, Edwin J. The Wonder Book of Magnetism. Frederick A. Stokes. $1.50 net.

Houston, Edwin J. Wrecked on a Coral Island. Philadelphia: Griffith & Rowland Press. $1.25.

Howard, William Lee. Lila Sari. Boston: Richard G. Badger.

Hunt, Enid Leigh. The Advent of Arthur. Philadelphia: Lippincott.

Hutton, Edward. Country Walks About Florence. Scribner's. $1.50 net.

Illustrated Bible Dictionary. Edited by William C. Piercy. Dutton. $5 net.

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Kirkup, Thomas. A Primer of Socialism. Macmillan. 40 cts.

Knight, Charles R. Animals of the World, for Young People. Frederick A. Stokes. $2 net.

Laurel Wreath Series: Tennyson's May Queen, Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám; Longfellow's Building of the Ship; Longfellow's Legend Beautiful; Gray's Elegy; Auld Lang Syne; Annie and Willie's Prayer. Dutton. 25 cents each.

Lincoln. The Wisdom of Abraham. Edited by Temple Scott. Brentano's. $1 net.

Little, George. Life on the Ocean; or, Twenty Years at Sea. Philadelphia. Lippincott.

Little Mother Series: Warriors Brave; Tame Bunnies and Wild; Bunnies, Birds, and Blossoms; Toy Bearkins at School; Wild Rabb and His Bunny Friends; A Day with the Gnomes. Dutton. 50 cts. each.

Loir, Adrien. Canada et Canadiens. Paris: E. Guilmoto.

Lucas, Clarence. The Story of Musical Form. Scribner's. $1.25 net.

Macartney, Merwyn. English Houses and Gardens in the 17th and 18th Centuries: A Series of Bird's-eye Views. Scribner's. $6 net.

McMurry, Charles A. Special Methods in Reading in the Grades. Macmillan. $1.25 net.

Madan, A. C. Lala-Lamba Handbook: A Short Introduction to the South-Western Division of the Wisa-Lala Dialect of Northern Rhodesia. Frowde. $1.15.

Madan, A. C. Lenje Handbook: A Short Introduction to the Lenje Dialect Spoken in North-West Rhodesia. Frowde. $1.15.

McIntyre, John T. The Street Singer. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Madison, Lucy Foster. Peggy Owen: A Story for Girls. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Malone, Paul B. A West Point Cadet. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Marlowe, Francis. The Secret of the Sandhills. Philadelphia: Lippincott.

Mayer, Henry. Jumbo and His Family. Dutton. 50 cts.

Meader, Herman Lee. Cupid the Surgeon. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus.

Meade, L. T. The Court-Harman Girls. Dutton. $1.50.

Merriam, C. Edward. Primary Elections: A Study of the History and Tendencies of Primary Election Legislation. University of Chicago Press. $1.35.

Michaelis, A. A Century of Archæological Discoveries. Translated by Bettina Kahnweiler. Dutton. $4 net.

Middleton, J. A. Love Songs and Lyrics. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.

Miller, Metta Frazee. The Lure of the Book. Chicago: Winona Publishing Co.

Mitchell, S. Weir. A Venture in 1777. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs.

Moser, Gustav von. Ultimo: Lustspiel in fünf Akten. Edited by Charles Langley Crow. Henry Holt. 35 cts.

Motor Car Model Book. Dutton. 50 cts.

Murray, J. Clark. A Handbook of Christian Ethics. Scribner's. $2.25.

Nursery Picture Book. Dutton. $1.

Orczy, Baroness. The Elusive Pimpernel. Dodd, Mead. $1.50.

Our Own Story Book: A Volume of Pictures and Stories. Dutton. $1.25.

Paine, Ralph D. The Stroke Oar. Outing Publishing Co. $1.50.

Park, John Edgar. The Keen Joy of Living. Pilgrim Press.

Parsons, Gen. Lewis Baldwin. In Memoriam. Published privately.

Peace Conferences at The Hague, 1899 and 1907, Texts of the. Edited by James Brown Scott. Boston: Ginn & Co. $2.20.

Plato's Banquet. Translated from the Greek by Percy Bysshe Shelley. Houghton Mifflin.

Putnam, Bertha Haven. The Enforcement of the Statutes of Labourers During the First Decade after the Black Death, 1349-1359. Longmans, Green.

Raymond, Evelyn. Little Miss Evangeline: A Story for Girls. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Segnitz, Henry. Le Prospectus dans les Sociétés Anglaises Par Actions. Paris: L. Larose & Forcel.

Shaw, Charles Gray. The Precinct of Religion in the Culture of Humanity. Macmillan. $2 net.

Sterling, Mary Blackwell. The Story of Sir Galahad. Dutton. $1.50.

Stirling, Yates, jr. A United States Midshipman Afloat. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Stoddard, William B. A Lovable Degenerate. Cochrane Publishing Co. $1.

Stowe, Harriet Beecher. Uncle Tom's Cabin for Children. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Tanner, Edwin P. The Province of New Jersey. Longmans, Green.

Thackeray, William Makepeace. Oxford Edition: Miscellaneous Contributions to Punch; Ballads, etc.; Vanity Fair; Christmas Books, etc.; Legend of the Rhine, etc.; Pendennis. Henry Frowde.

Troubetskoy, Prince Pierre. The Passer-By: An Episode. Doubleday, Page. $1.50.

Vaughn, Earnest Vancourt. The Origin and Early Development of the English Universities to the Close of the Thirteenth Century. University of Missouri. $1.

Venturi, A. Storia dell'Arte Italiana. VI. Milan: Ulrico Hoepli.

Walford, L. B. Leonore Stubbs. Longmans, Green. $1.50.

Warde, Margaret. Betty Wales, B.A.: A Story for Girls. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Wentworth-James, Gertie DeS. The Wild Widow. Empire Book Co. $1.50.

Wharton, Anne Hollingsworth. An English Honeymoon. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.50 net.

Whiting, Lilian. Paris the Beautiful. Boston: Little, Brown. $2 net.

Willey, John Heston. Midsummer Nights With the Great Dreamer. Eaton & Mains. $1 net.

Williams, H. Noel. The Women Bonapartes: The Mother and Three Sisters of Napoleon I. 2 vols. Scribner's. $6 net.

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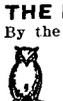

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